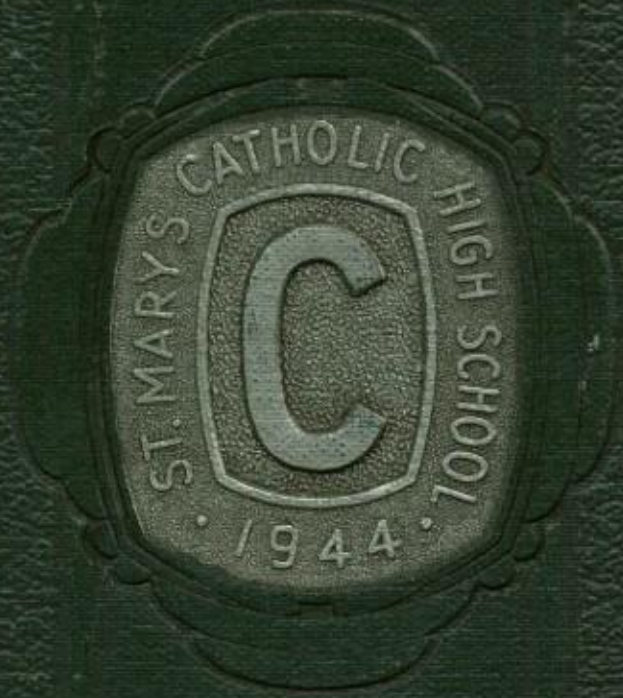




The MEMMO

THE
MEMO



VOLUME XV

Edited by

THE SENIOR CLASS

of ST. MARYS CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL



ST. MARYS CATH

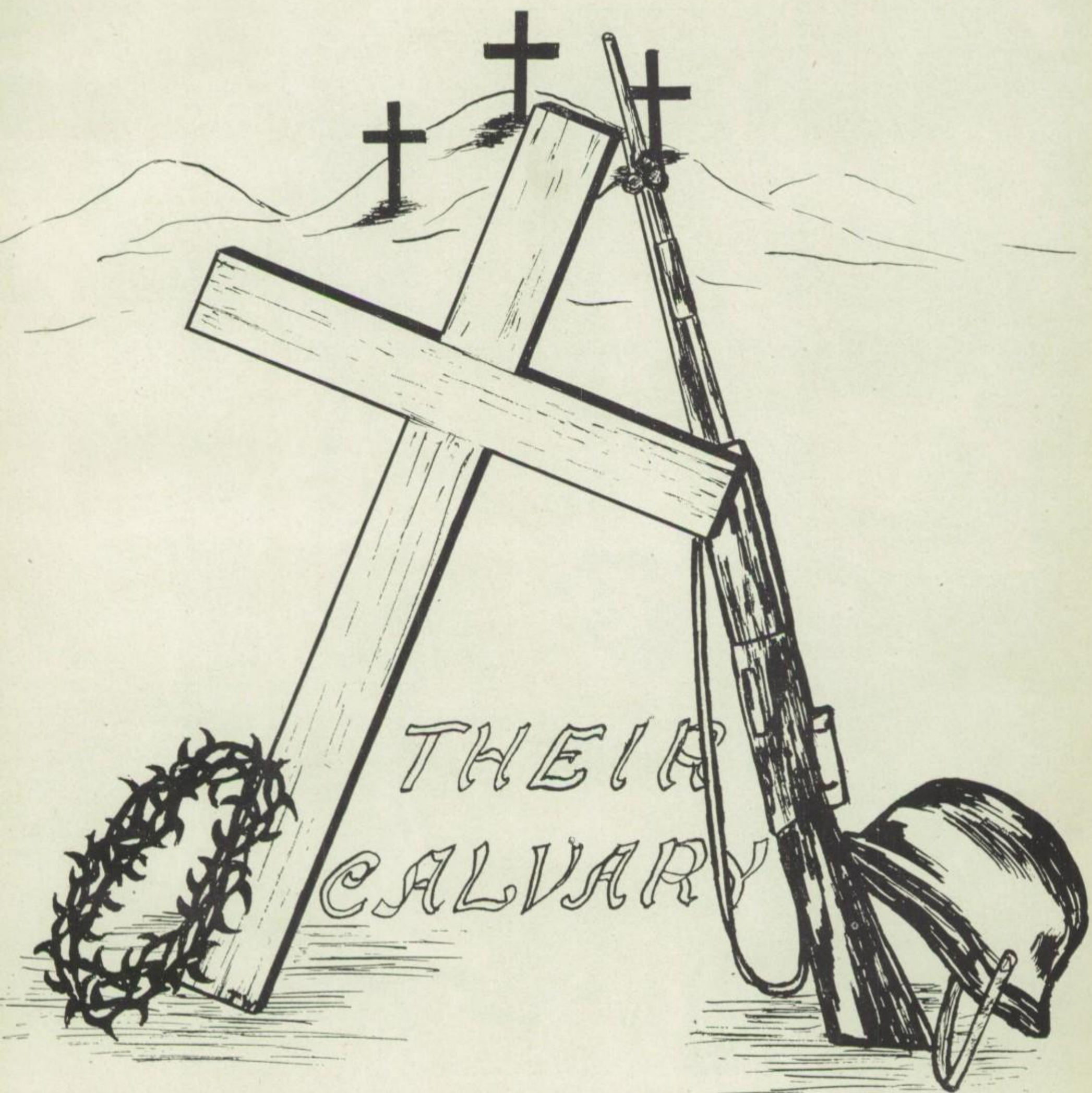


HIGH SCHOOL

Dedication



WITH SINCERE AND APPRECIATIVE
HEARTS THE CLASS OF 1944
DEDICATE THIS FIFTEENTH VOLUME
OF THE MEMO TO THE BRAVE
FATHERS AND MOTHERS WHO
SO NOBLY GAVE THEIR SONS
AND DAUGHTERS TO THE SERVICE
OF THEIR BELOVED COUNTRY THAT
PEACE AND ORDER MAY AGAIN
COME TO THE ENTIRE WORLD, AND
THAT MEN MAY LIVE AS ONE IN
THE WORSHIP OF THE TRUE GOD.

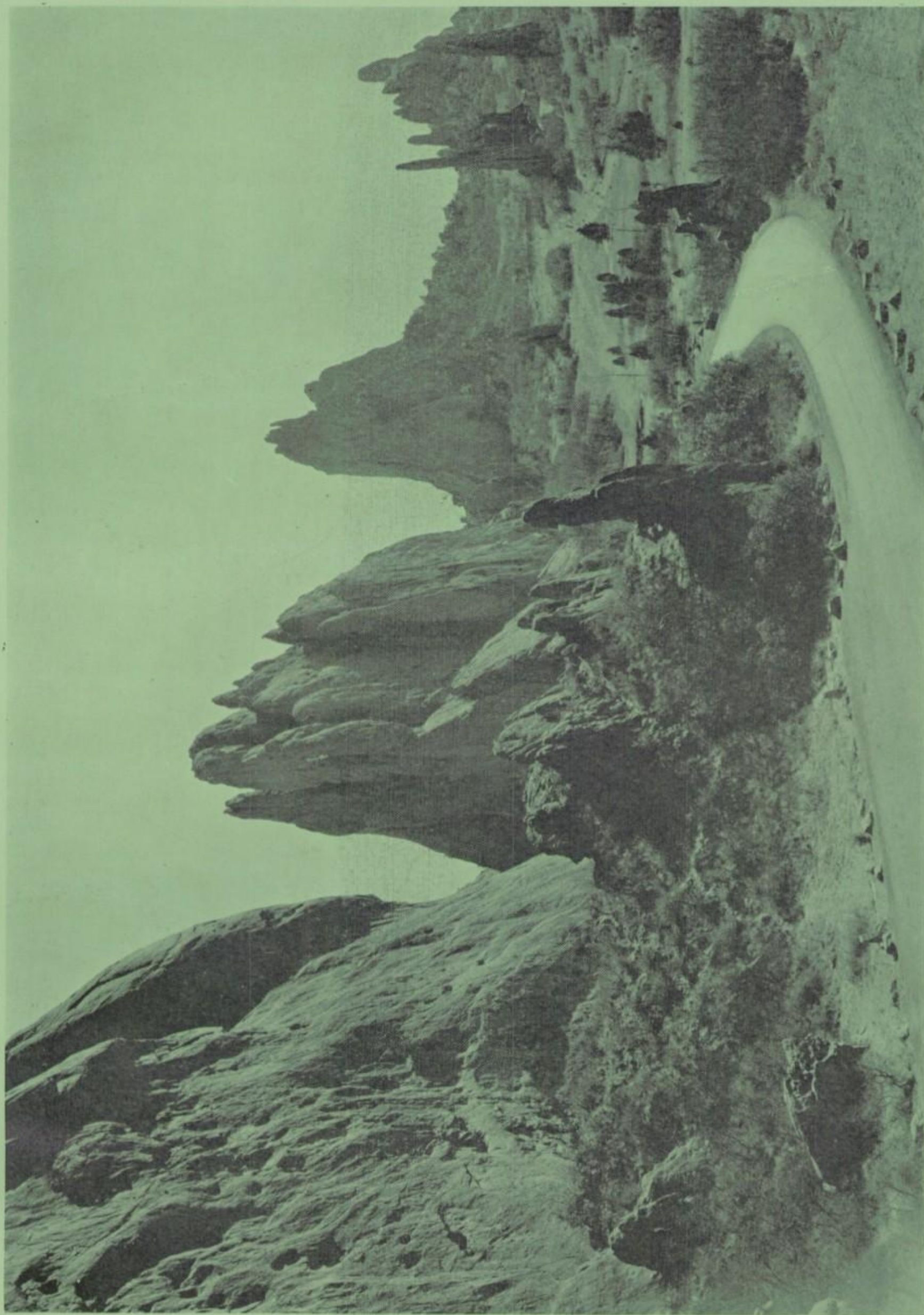


THEIR
CALVARY

Fathers and Mothers
of our
Boys and Girls in Service



OUR HOME TOWN
ST. MARYS, PENNSYLVANIA



Garden of Gods



Winter Scenes and Summer Traceries



In the Cool Shades of Our Forests



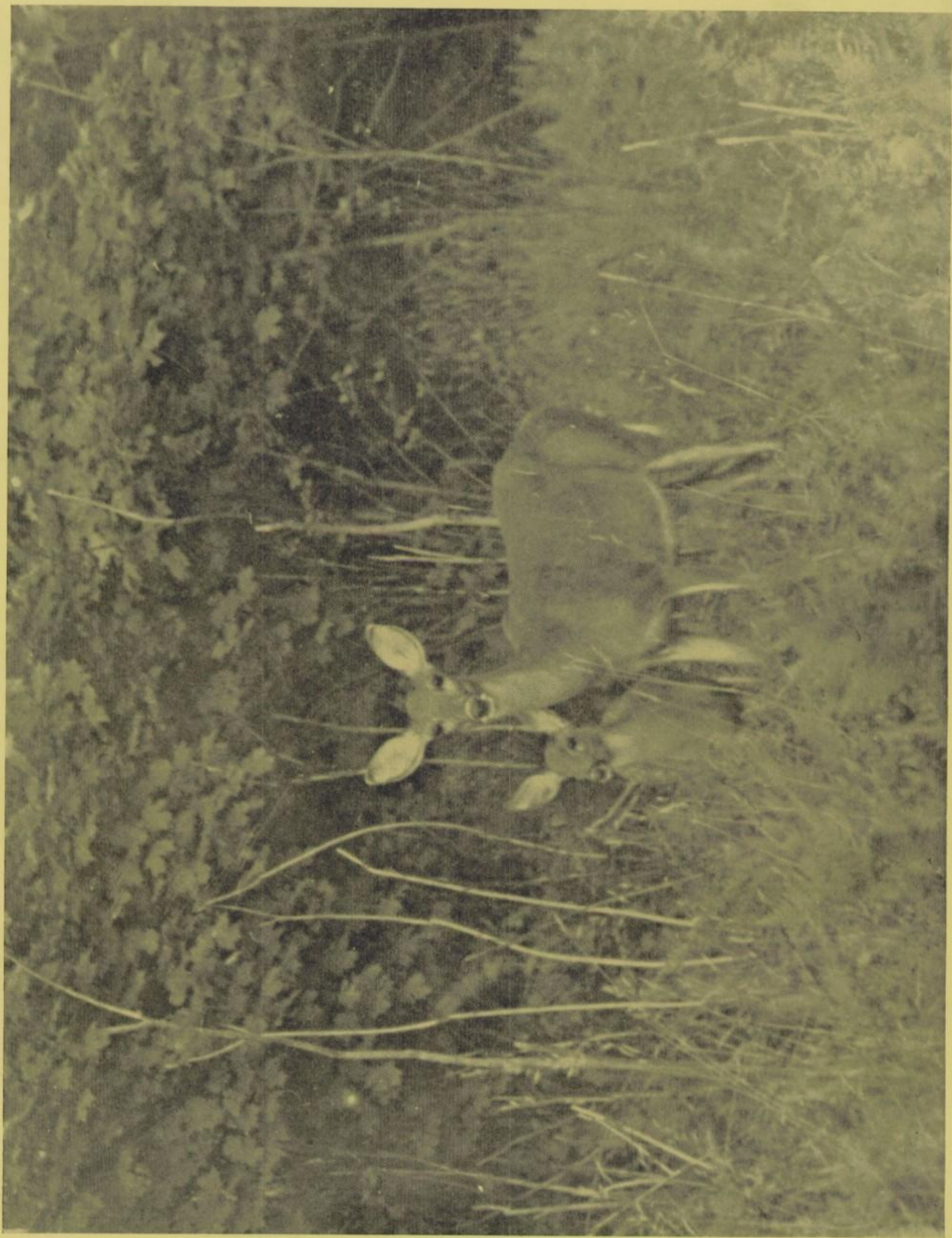
When Leaves Turn to Crimson and Gold



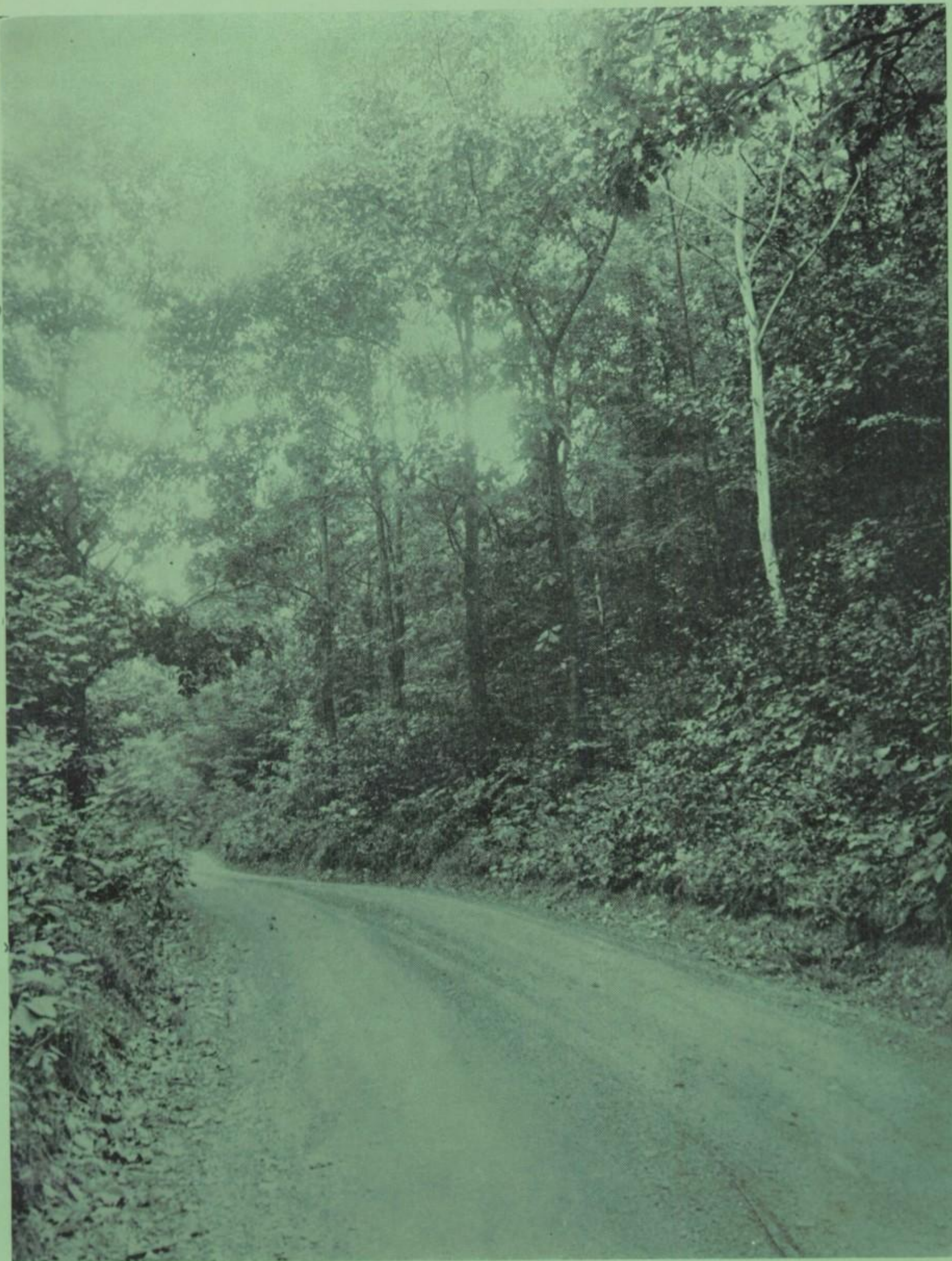
Sunset Over St. Marys



Light in the Dark
St. Marys, Pennsylvania



Enjoying the Freedom of God's Verdant Nature
Wilderness, N. M.



*A Leafy Lane
Near Our Home Town*

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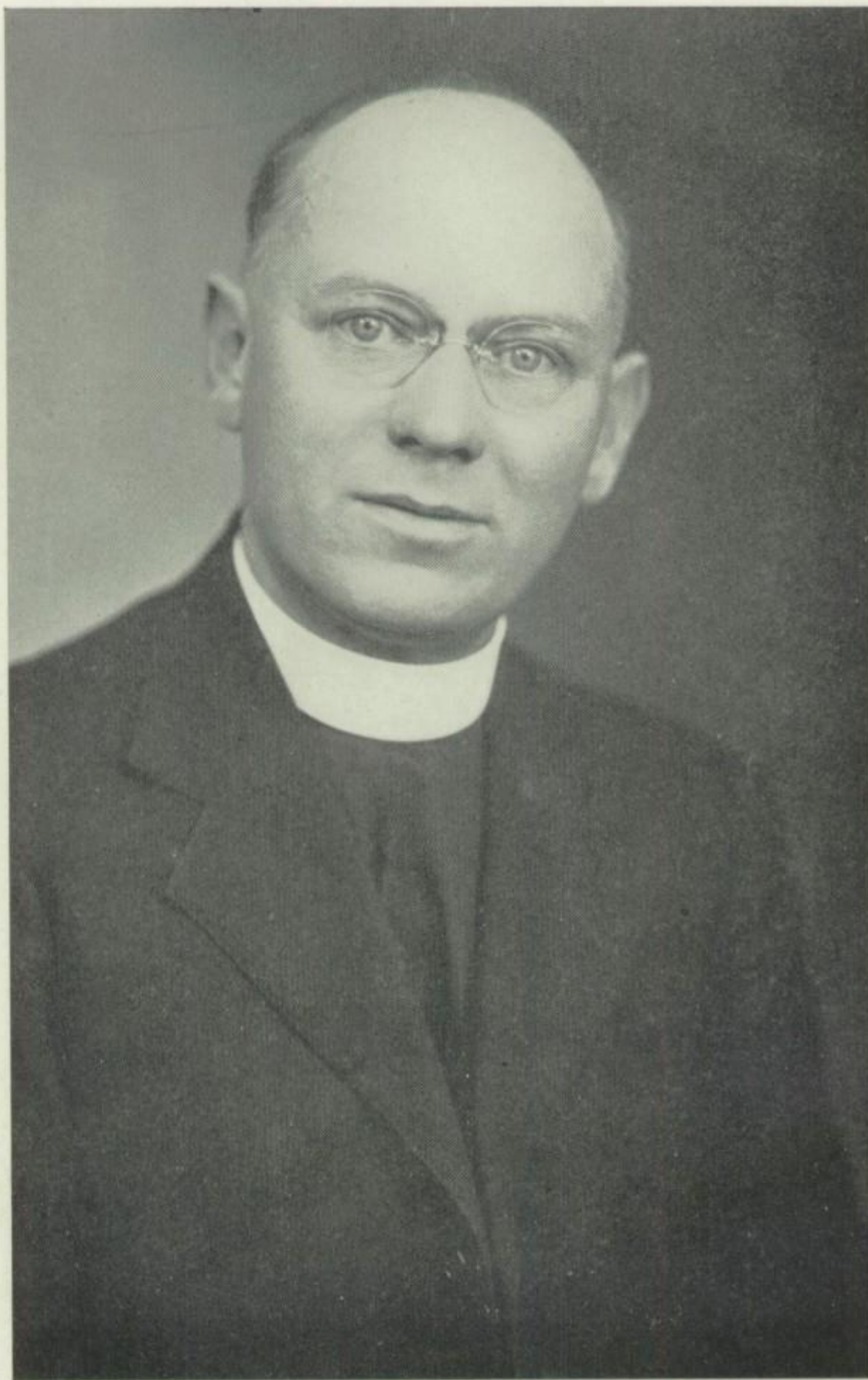
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Harold Seelye

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Eileen Schauer
Thecla Werner
Raymond Leuschel
John Ershek



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Prior and Pastor of St. Marys Church



REVEREND

FATHER HENRY O.S.B.

Pastor of Sacred Heart Church



REVEREND FATHER BONIFACE
Assistant at St. Marys Church



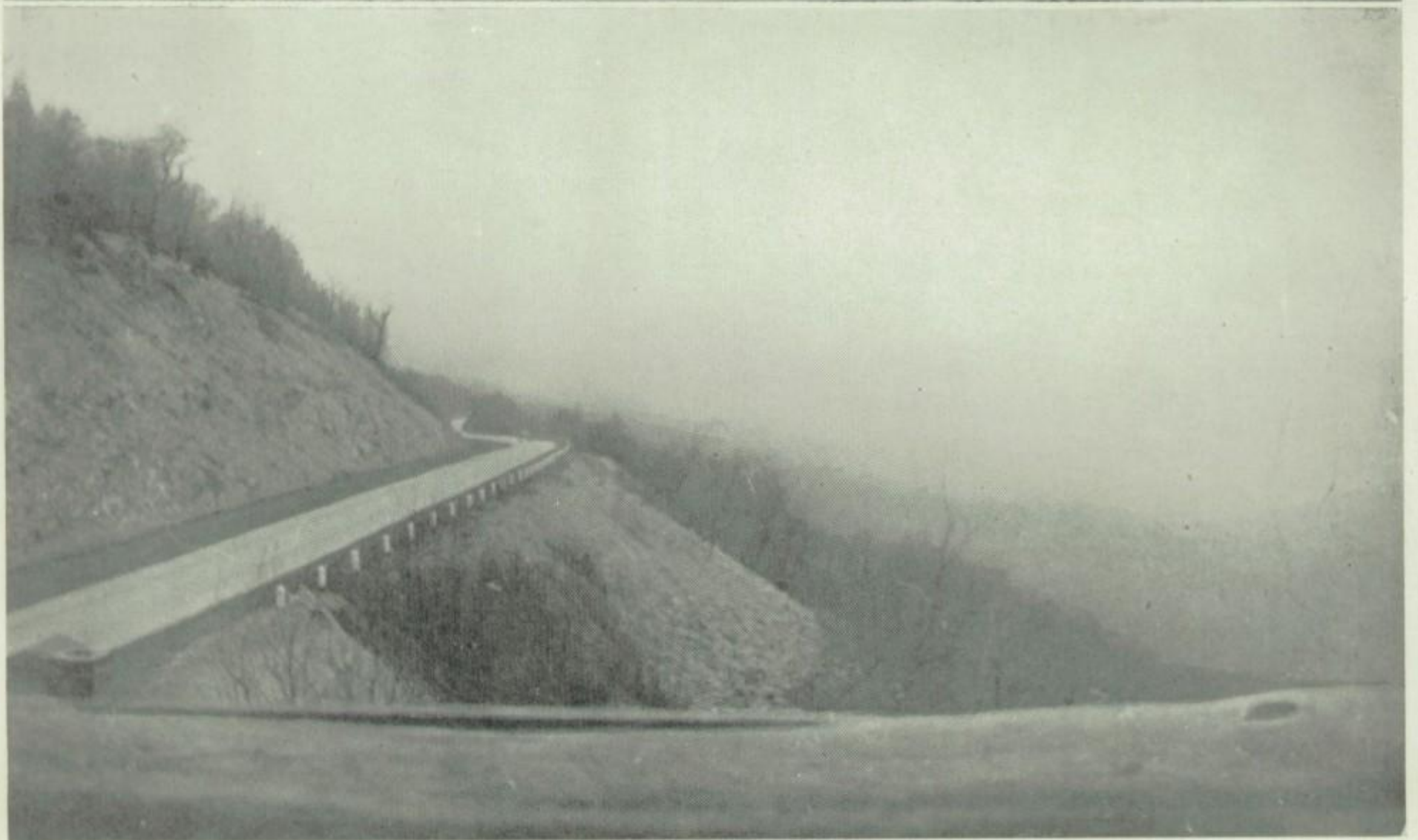
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Assistant at St. Marys Church



REVEREND FATHER DAVID O.S.B.
Assistant of Sacred Heart Church



REVEREND FATHER LUCIAN O.S.B.
Assistant of Sacred Heart Church



Placid Waters

FACULTY

SISTER M. ISABEL O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. EDITH O.S.B., M.S.

SISTER M. MONICA O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. BERNADETTE, O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. IMELDA O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. AGNES O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. ANITA O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. BENEDICT O.S.B., M.A.

SISTER M. GERTRUDE O.S.B., B.S.

SISTER M. BENITA O.S.B., B.A.

SISTER M. TERESITA O.S.B., B.A.

SISTER M. MARTHA O.S.B.



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First Vice President	Pauline Busch
Second Vice President	Raymond Klaiber
Secretaries	Mary Ann Catalone, Donald Wegemer
Treasurers	Joyce Smith, Patrick McKee

MOTTO

"Darkness brings out the stars"

FLOWERS

Gardenias, Violets

CLASS COLORS

Kelly Green and Silver Gray

CENSORS

Senior Class Teachers

M. PAULINE BUSCH

"Her mere presence expresses her value." Pauline can always be depended upon to do what is both just and justifiable. As President of the Senior Girls' class and Vice President of the Mission Crusade she has been most competent, always rendering her services readily and cheerfully. Her sense of duty is manifested by her careful labor.

*Keystone
Married Specky Olson
1 daughter*



MARGARET M. RIGARD

Margaret is an all-around girl, studious, ambitious and active. Due to her musical ability she has been an invaluable aid in our high school orchestra. For eight years she has been a dependable member of the choir. Although she has taken the Academic Course and excels in Chemistry, she intends to pursue an Accounting Course. Sports and clubs also claim a goodly share of Margaret's busy young life.

Married - 2 Children



MILDRED M. RUPPRECHT

Mildred's shy smile suggests the world of good will and kindness behind it. She has proved that she is capable and trustworthy by sacrificing a portion of her time assisting in clerical duties. Her classmates also find her a willing helper. Loyalty for Mildred means working for all regardless of personal recognition.



MARY ANN CATALONE

To Mary Ann the class is indebted for her ardent support in all worthwhile projects. Her eager assistance is never wanting. The many duties she is asked to perform never try her unfailing patience. Quiet, composed, and amiable, she is admired by her classmates and appreciated in her role as secretary.





BERNICE C. HERZING

A pleasing disposition and cordial smile are allies which win Bernice many friends. Gifted in music she is frequently called upon to play for orchestra, Glee Club and other assemblies. She excels in bookkeeping but takes great interest in all her subjects. We feel that in the business world her services will be truly appreciated.

*Married Paul Lecker
1 son*



DORIS S. LYONS

One very seldom finds Doris without her customary smile. It is that, along with her humorous disposition, which wins her a place in our hearts. This neat and courteous young lady is an earnest and capable student. With her amiable, soft-spoken dignity she has proved herself a speaker who can gain her point and still retain the friendship of her opponents.

*Bump Leuschel
2 sons*



EILEEN M. SCHAUER

Eileen is gifted along opposite lines for she is both artist and business woman. Not only will she be remembered for her artistic achievements but also for the generous support she has given the Memo. Her capacity for labor and the seriousness with which she enters upon every task truly deserve our admiration.



NORMA JEANNE MEYER

When we think of Norma Jeanne we remember her sunny disposition, her happy laugh, and her gracious manner. C. H. S. has an unfailing supporter in this little Senior. The sincerity that is linked with her many kind acts convinces us all of her genuine worth. Norma Jeanne has nurtured an inspiring devotion to the Blessed Eucharist.

ROBERT EDWARD EBERL

Worthy President of the Senior Class and of the Mission Crusade, has distinguished himself as an efficient leader in all worthwhile affairs, and by his ever friendly and kindly manner has won the willing cooperation of his fellow-students. He has been an example to all in his diligence, helpfulness and untiring efforts to assist in every undertaking. He is outstanding in his lessons, daily attendance at Holy Mass, and early arrival at school. As editor of our annual, the Memo, he has spent many extra-curricular hours trying to make it the best possible. None need regret giving Bob a chance, he is sure to make good.

Married

Keim



RAYMOND WILLIAM KLAIBER

Never without books, never without a sunny smile, never without home work well done, such is "Tops". Bright and early we see him on his way to Holy Mass, then to school in winter's dark mornings where with his pal, Bob Eberl, the pair await the teacher's coming in the dimly lighted corridors. Then a cheery greeting, adjustment of books, chairs, curtains, a survey of what should be done on the school paper, toward work on the "Memo" or otherwise and a getting down to work at hand in a business way, is the daily routine of Raymond. Ask a favor, his answer will never be "No".

Married Elsie Snieder



DONALD EDMOND WEGEMER

Donald is our "Big Man" standing six feet four, with a build in proportion. But size is not all that counts; he does many things in a big way. As Advertising Manager for the Memo none could have done better. Not an item was omitted, or out of place in his record, not a boy that was not urged to greater action, not a moment of flagging interest. As secretary of his class he was equally reliable. He shows marked traits of business ability and leadership that make for future success. Through it all, he is friendly, good natured, sincere and generous, which qualities help to make him a friend of all.



FRANCIS JOSEPH MEIER

One of our science students and a lover of mathematics. Give him a problem and straightway his interest is aroused and he sets to work with marked success. His willing helpfulness in difficulties, at all times, is one of his main characteristics. Because of his thoughtfulness, cheerfulness and sincere good will he has been a successful student manager of this year's basketball squads. Perhaps you will see him a leader of men in Uncle Sam's service in the air where he intends to be after school is over.





JOYCE E. SMITH

A girl whose naturalness, unselfishness and friendliness will be found hard to surpass. She is both care-free and fun-loving. Joyce has not failed us as our class treasurer. As a cheerleader she has been enthusiastic in urging the team on to victory. If Joyce's ambition is realized many a patient's room will be brightened by her cheery presence.



LETETIA M. GROTZINGER

Quiet, unaffected and true, with just enough humor to make us seek her company and prize her friendship. Esteem increases with acquaintance of this apparently shy little miss. Letetia has chosen the Academic Course in preparation for the career of Nursing which she hopes to follow. Her gentle manner will be a prized asset.



MONICA M. RUPPRECHT

Monica is generous, dependable, obliging in manner, and possesses a soft, pleasing voice. Her true Christian spirit and consideration of others endear her to everyone. Not only at school, but also at home she gives careful attention to her various duties. In her brief leisure time she enjoys sports. She is one of our best players in the Sodality Volley ball team.

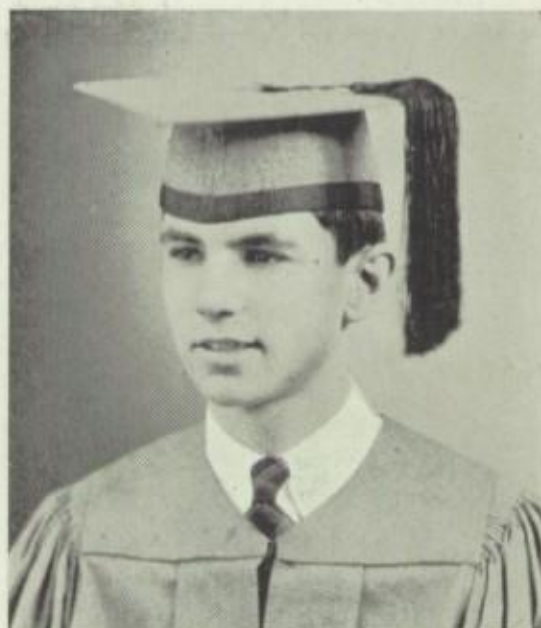


AUDREY C. DINSMORE

Audrey joined our ranks in the Senior year, and quickly made staunch friends among her classmates. She is a diligent student, a real plodder, her name frequently appearing on the honor roll. Her courteous manner and willingness to assist are two valuable traits. She likes Shorthand and hopes to follow secretarial work as her life career.

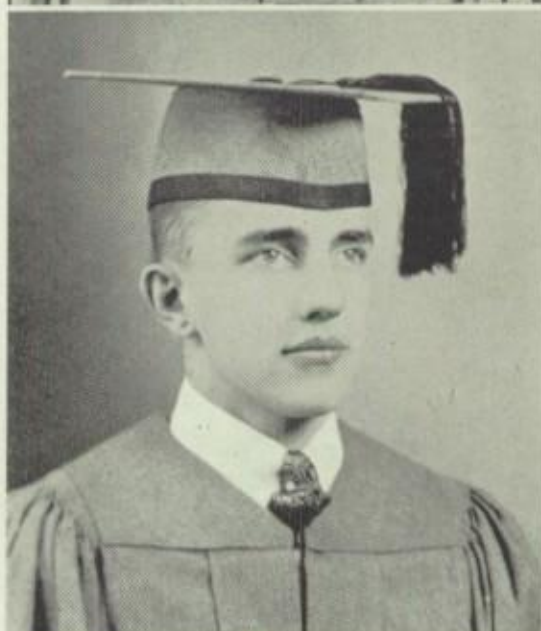
PATRICK THOMAS McKEE

Pat is the capable editor of our school paper, the C. H. S. Bi-Weekly, and never fails to have a few words of kindly advice or friendly comment in his editorial column. He is also treasurer of the Mission Crusade and the sports writer of the basketball squads in which capacity he is outstanding for hard work and capability. He is an able writer and a great friend of literature. In school he prefers the study of languages and has to his credit four years of Latin and two of Spanish. While he is frequently buried in his books he is always willing to forego this pleasure to give you a friendly smile and a helping hand.



GREGORY AMBROSE SCHLIMM

His pals say of Gregory that he has never been heard to say an unkind word of anyone; rather is he heard offering kind and cheering remarks to his classmates. He is a good sport and a willing helper at all times. He is one of our basketball stars and has played on the varsity for several years. The Crusaders of next year will miss him. We know that he will make good in the Navy for which he has volunteered his services after he has graduated from high school this year.



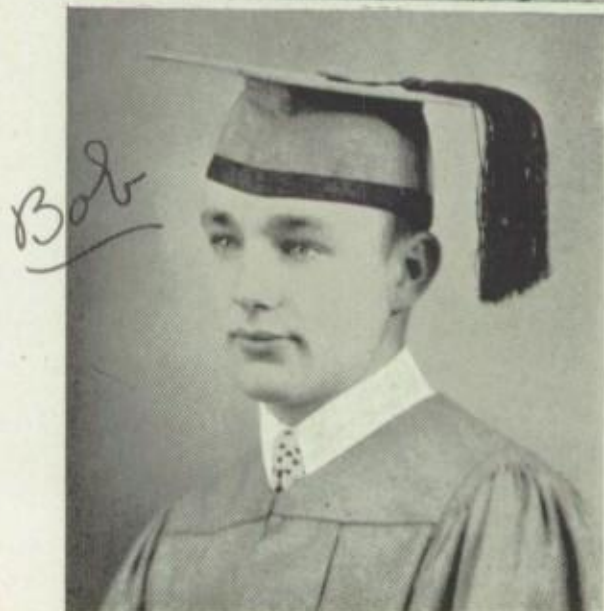
HOWARD VINCENT DIPPOLD

Howard is mechanically inclined and likes to spend his time working with machines and mechanical contrivances. He is often found reading in books of science and discussing scientific problems. The great outdoors also has many attractions for him and he loves to relate his experiences often creating a hearty laugh among his listeners by the jovial manner in which he tells his stories. Because of his kind, friendly nature he is well liked by his classmates.



ROBERT DAVIS SIMBECK

Robert prefers athletics to everything else and has done much towards the great success that our Crusaders had in this year's interscholastic games. We rejoice with him in the games won—over 90%—for C.H.S. and the trophies earned. Robert also has a liking for practical sciences which subjects he pursued at school. He is a sincere friend, of a jovial disposition and a willing helper.



Married Kathleen Getzer



EYLEEN J. MEYER

Serene Eyleen, is a favorite among all her acquaintances, and is always courteous, condescending and encouraging. Intently one hears her recite or read, her voice being as the clear tinkle of a bell. She is quick of perception, excels in shorthand and enjoys good music. She is that type of girl one delights to find.



ELSIE M. SCHNEIDER

When the opportune moment presents itself, Elsie does not fail to extend a heartfelt sympathy or give a word of praise, but shyly retires before thanks or recognition are bestowed upon her. Both lively or serious as the occasion demands, she is not without a circle of friends. Her faithful attendance at daily Mass will bring its own reward.

Married Ray Klauher



EUGENIA K. MEYER

Accommodating, compromising, dependable. "Jean" is devoted to her studies, and strongly inclined to deeds of kindness. The cheerful way she applies herself to a duty makes us realize that in her we have a valuable comrade. Her loyal spirit and pleasantness in class will not soon be forgotten. Her future endeavors will, no doubt, be crowned with success.



ALICE C. HOFFMAN

To Alice we extend a hearty thanks for the time she devoted to the typing of many of the Memo articles. The quiet, patient way in which she undertook this task proves to us that she will be a valuable worker in the commercial world which has already recognized her ability. Alice is gentle, religious, candid, intelligent. These characteristics will eventually secure for her an enviable position.

MARY LOU SHIELDS

Mary Louise has won all our hearts with her quiet charming ways and affable disposition. She possesses a keen sense of humor, a sound judgment and a pleasing voice. We delight to hear her oral topics. She enters whole-heartedly into all of the school's activities. Bowling is her favorite sport.



ROSE M. CELIN

Rose is dependable, courteous, a silent worker, one who accomplishes tasks without unnecessary noise. She is always prompt, attentive, and industrious. Those who know her rely upon her as a confidential friend. One of Rose's laudable diversions is reading. Regularly she is seen at daily Mass.



EILEEN L. LECKER

Outstanding in Eileen is her love of Nature and the farm. So entirely is she absorbed in this topic that it is uppermost in her conversation. With interest such as hers we predict for her a prosperous future close to the heart of Mother Nature. Eileen is a faithful member of the 4-H Club, holding the office of Secretary and Treasurer.

*Married Jim Andries.
1950.*



HELEN T. WELZ

Helen's pleasing admixture of mirth, wit, and light-heartedness have secured her many companions who welcome her to their midst. Her good-natured and generous disposition will help her attain the goal to which she aspires—that of entering the nursing field. Helen delights in outdoor sports and is an ardent fan at the basketball games.

*R. G. Schriber
1950.*





ALICE M. BAUMER

Alice is smallest member of our class but one of the most active. Her chief interest lies in singing classical selections. She loves Nature and often takes a stroll through the woods. Many of her spare moments are spent in reading poetry. Her friends report that she is home-loving and conscientiously prepares her assignments. Alice is outstanding in her devotion to the Sacred Heart.

*Richard Fleming
Eunice Daughters - dead
1 daughter*



MARTHA M. BLESSEL

Martha is quiet, consistent, an industrious worker and ever ready to offer her services. Her presence carries with it a certain confidence. We know that Martha will apply herself to whatever lies ahead. She is interested in photography and possesses a fair collection of candid snaps. In studies her preference is shorthand; in sports, ice skating and hiking.



MARIAN A. HEARY

Marian is good-natured, very sociable, trustworthy, and dependable. Due to her initiative she was chosen by the Girl Scouts as their Assistant Leader. Her ambitions are of a Commercial nature and if "Perseverance wins all," Marian will, no doubt, achieve all her aims. Her athletic ability is well known to her classmates.



DOLORES M. SCHNEIDER

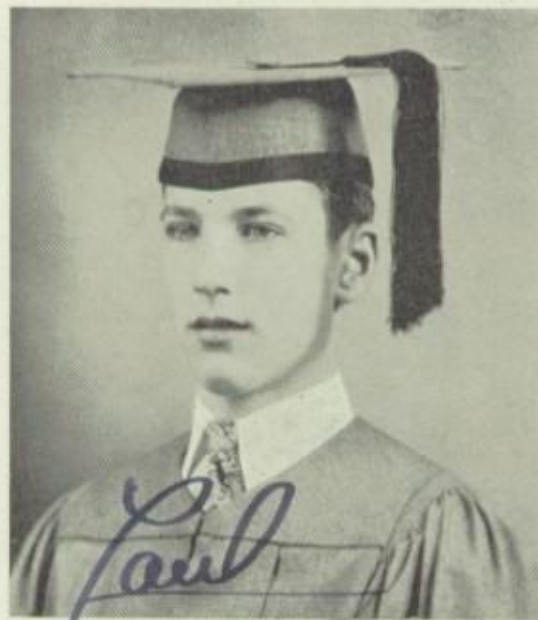
Apart from her genuine sincerity perhaps the most lovable traits that Dolores possesses are her delightful simplicity of manner and depth of feeling. Any demand on her sympathy is met with heartfelt kindness. Her gracious, undisturbing nature has a good influence upon all her associates.

*Married Jack Arnold
1 Son*

PAUL JOSEPH LECKER

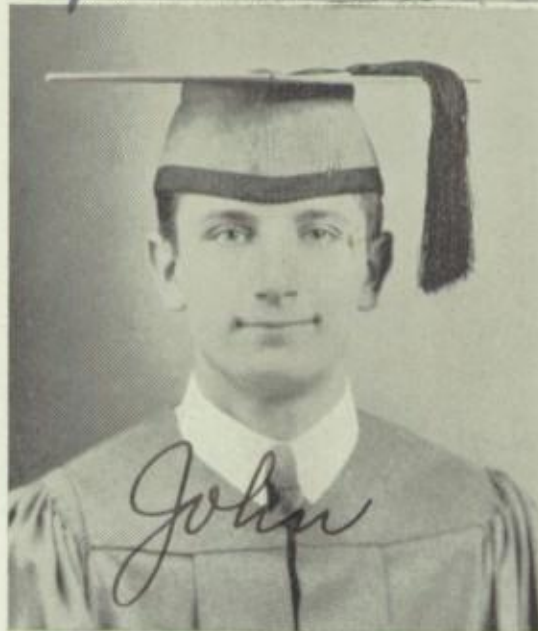
Cheerful and smiling, Paul comes to meet and to greet you. Frowns find no place on his brow and angry words are soon dispelled by his sunny disposition. As captain of the cheerleaders for the Crusaders he did outstanding work and helped to keep up the necessary pep that makes for victory. A lover of the outdoors, Paul is often seen taking a jaunt in field and woods and in consequence can tell you something of nature and wild life that is interesting and instructive.

*Married Bernice Hering
1 son*



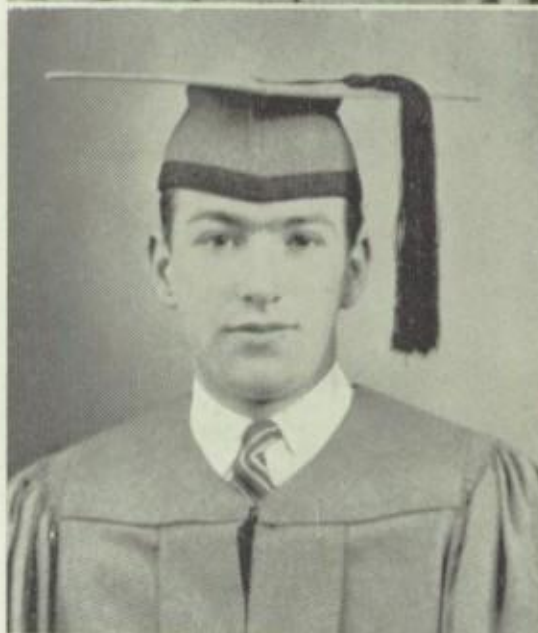
JOHN ALBERT ERSHEK

John is one of our class artists and has helped out the editors of the Bi-Weekly on occasion when something was wanted for the feature page. He prefers art to the study of sciences and commercial subjects. Probably this accounts for his choosing the regular course of studies in which he did creditable work. He will make good along lines he chooses, with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of employers. He was a member of the varsity basketball squad and helped gain numerous victories by his pep and earnest efforts.



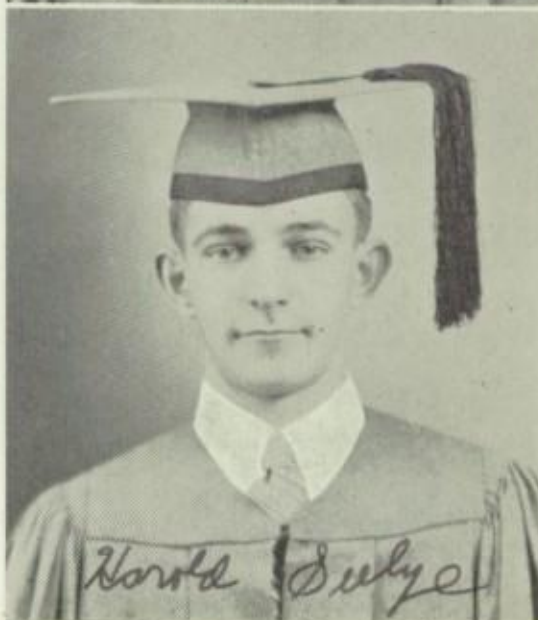
JOHN HARRISON SMITH

Harrison appears at all times to be happy and carefree. While he does not dislike books, he is more interested in outdoor life and takes delight in hunting and fishing. Perhaps the life of a game warden would be more to his liking than the exact sciences, which he followed at school. However, aeronautics, too, interests him, and we may find him an ace flyer one of these days.



HAROLD LOUIS SEELYE

Harold is one of our commercial students and he likes his work. He is a good student, is never idle, is regular and prompt at school, a daily attendant at Holy Mass, and is an active member of the Students' Mission Crusade. Many a contribution toward the needs of the missions is due to his faithful devotion to the cause. Every morning finds him soliciting funds and carefully noting contributions. Some of his outstanding traits are honesty, intelligence, courtesy, and willingness to be helpful.





EDNA M. GEECK

Perseverance marks Edna. With her pleasant ways she wins the friendship of her classmates. Few people know of the memoirs she has made from her reading. Her greatest enjoyment is the company of a good book. Her daily service at the office is greatly appreciated. She is one of the students who persevered in the study of Virgil.



HELEN M. AUMAN

Helen—industrious, sweet, dependable—is as a ray spreading sunshine. By her frankness and honest opinion she has won many true and lasting friends, whose compliments she always receives graciously. She possesses no small ability in art. Her artistic touch has repeatedly appeared throughout the year's publications.



ALICE M. BRENNAN

Quiet, gentle and rather shy, is our most gifted soloist, Alice. Her charming voice has given glory to God by her many years of participation in the Sacred Heart choir. She has been heard over the radio where she has brought pleasure to many. Her ambition is to become a great singer, and we know that her persevering qualities will aid her to accomplish her aim.



ELSIE M. SCHAUER

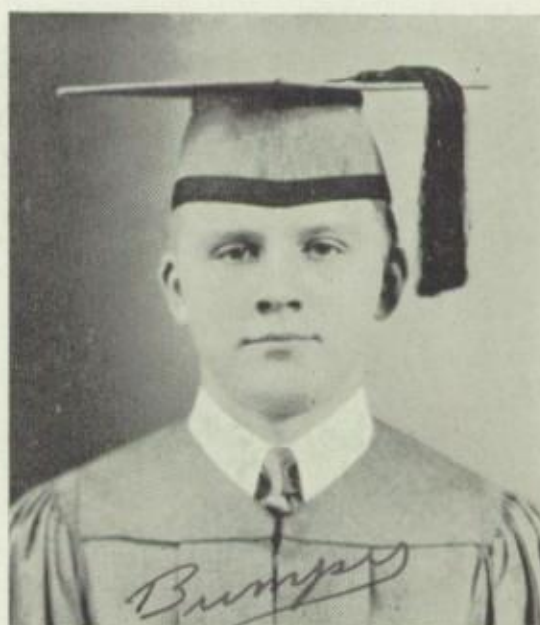
Spreading a shower of sunshine over the lives of others, Elsie instills pep, vim and vigor wherever she goes, and as a member of the Dramatic Club she has won no little esteem. Though seeming to be carefree and gay she possesses a serious perception of life, while she has a humorous answer ready for every occasion. Her loyal support of the basketball team, as cheerleader, won her the admiration of all.

Richard Hathorne
1920.

RAYMOND LOUIS LEUSCHEL

Raymond has chosen for his high school course the commercial subjects and does his work well. At any rate his monthly marks say as much. Just now his mind is on doing Uncle Sam's work in the Air Corps, for which he has volunteered after passing a successful examination given by the War Department during this school year. Ray cannot endure gloom and so dispels it wherever he sees it by a witty remark or a little pun.

*Charles Lyons
2 Sals*



THECLA F. WERNER

Thecla possesses those qualities which tend to make up a congenial classmate. She has an encouraging word for everyone and is a cheerful addition to any group. Her ability in art is known to all. With what patience and painstaking care she worked on the designs for the Memo and Bi-weekly!



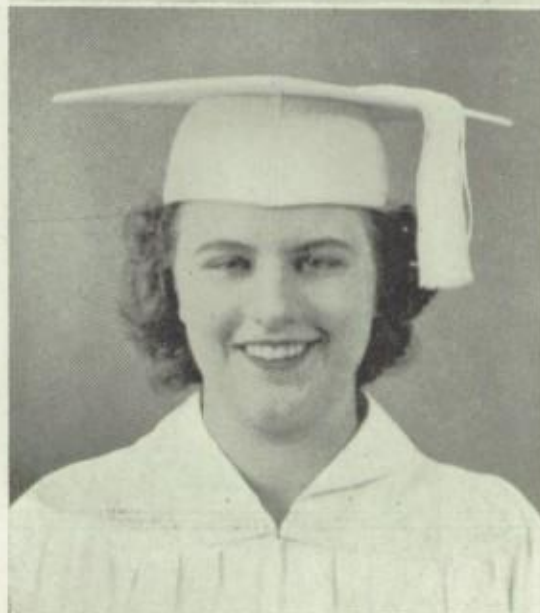
ALICE C. FISCHER

The simplicity of her manner, the sweetness of her disposition, and the kindness of her heart causes her to be an admirable associate, destined to accomplish many kind acts in the service of her neighbor. No unkind remark has been heard to fall from the lips of this trustworthy and charitable classmate.



FLORENCE S. WICKETT

Florence, who has quietly pursued her way among us, knows the value of silence and practices it well. She is one of our Glee Club enthusiasts, being the possessor of a clear soprano voice. The greater portion of her evenings is spent in conscientious preparation of her studies. She will be remembered for her dramatic role in the school play as Hamar, the Village Innkeeper.



CLASS HISTORY

GIRLS

TWELVE years ago in late summer when the leaves were changing color, our class of little girls eagerly wended their way to their respective grade schools. Beside each one was either her mother or an older sister, who endeavored to inspire us with courage and allay our fears in this new and strange experience. Upon our arrival at school we were taken to the first grade room where we were left to ourselves to make friends with our little schoolmates and become accustomed to our new environment. Our teachers were very kind and patient. Besides their instructing us in the rudiments of reading and writing they often played games with us to teach us sportsmanship and cooperation.

After the initial year the time passed all too soon. We took everything in stride and made the best of it. The big event in the second year was the reception of our First Holy Communion. In the intermediate grades we worked hard to get Palmer Method awards. In the eighth grade, we all wrote essays for the American Legion in competition with the other eighth grade pupils of the county. We were honored by having three of the award winners among our classmates.

Finally, after eight joyful years with our schoolmates and teachers, we graduated into high school. This meant a new adventure for all of us. The meeting of the pupils from the St. Marys and Sacred Heart schools was one of our most pleasant experiences. From then on our interests were closely allied and our school work assumed a new aspect. In the high school we found that we had a different teacher for each subject and the subjects were entirely new to all of us, but we reveled in this new and exciting atmosphere.

There were many clubs to which we were given the privilege of belonging, assemblies which provided a new form of entertainment and education, and dramas and movies on special occasions. We were deeply impressed by the widespread activities and achievements of the rest of the high school students.

At the end of our Freshmen year we were rewarded for our laborious work by receiving the glorious title of Sophomores. In that year we were thrilled with the thought of having an evaluating committee from the Middle States Association visit us. Our students were highly honored and we worked diligently so we would be at our very best. During this year the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade was organized and we readily became members, willing to do our part to help the missions.

Then it was our turn to be Juniors and definitely decide what course we were going to follow, a course that would help us in finding our life's work. We also chose our class rings and became more interested in extra-curricular activities, and in upholding the standards of our Alma Mater.

It was with great pride that we took our first step into the Senior room and realized that this was going to be our last year in school. The days, weeks, and months all passed in a hurry. In November we started to collect advertisements, snap-shots, and scenes for the Year Book. In February upon our receiving the announcement that our photographs for the Annual were to be taken, we were thrilled to don cap and gown for the first time.

Practice for our commencement program, which began in earnest in March, gave us a feeling that our high school days were drawing to a close. The Senior girls' interest also centered in leading parts of the Dramatic Club; in volley ball practice, in Glee Club, in Orchestra rehearsals, and in Mission Club activities.

On the day of graduation we were both glad and sad; glad that we had finally come to the end of our twelve years of study and were ready to take our place in the present world of strife, sad that we would no longer be under the guidance and protection of our venerable teachers, because we would as students bid farewell to the walls of Central High.

Most sincerely we tender our thanks to the kind Fathers for their spiritual guidance and to the beloved Sisters for all the loving care they have given us during our school lives. In our destined walks of life we hope we can make them proud of us and as they follow us through life, remark with a cheerful smile, "She's from the Class of '44."

—Mildred Rupprecht.

OUR CLASS HISTORY

BOYS OF SACRED HEART SCHOOL

TWELVE years ago about forty boys were seen going to holy Mass clinging to the hands of their mothers because it was the first time that they were to be away from them all day, as from now on they would be going to school. Little did they realize, when after Holy Mass they assembled in the classroom there were twelve long years of study before them. Timid at first, they soon became acquainted with all their classmates and then the daily hum of voices resembled the humming of a swarm of bees or worse. It took all the skill of a good teacher to get into this lively set of humanity some sense of order. That accomplished, we marched to and from church and school like a set of well trained soldiers. At least we took credit to ourselves that we did. Then when we became possessors of our first school books and learned how to read and write the spirit of emulation took hold of some of us, each trying to outdo the other in his accomplishments. With some, enthusiasm began to wane; they could not keep up the pace or they naturally began to lag behind. Still we kept on together as a class until the year came to a close. One exciting event took place: a girl came in saying there was fire in the building. We waited for no alarm but grabbed our coats and out we went. There was no more school that day and none were happier than we to have the afternoon off.

Other years came and went, much the same as schooldays pass for all students, passing on from grade to grade as we advanced in our studies until we finished the work of the elementary grades. Our class remained practically unbroken except for the sad, accidental death of one of our classmates who was struck by an auto. The shock to the class on receiving this news was great and lingered on for some time.

There were a few desertions from our school because strict discipline or hard study were not to their liking or because of certain advantages in sports which they hoped to enjoy elsewhere.

However, the majority persevered through days of first confession, First Holy Communion, Confirmation, and final graduation from Grammar Grade by getting our diplomas.

Now we were ready for high school. That we felt elated need not be told. What student would not be? In September we were enrolled as Freshmen in St. Marys Catholic Central High. Students from other schools also were there; some from the consolidated, some from St. Marys Parochial and a few from elsewhere. We numbered in all sixty-eight Freshmen, probably being all that term implies. Bewildered at first by what seemed interminable ringing of bells, interchange of classes, meeting a different teacher for each subject, and new subjects to study so different from those we had in the grades; all was confusing. Then there were new acquaintances to be made from among our new classmates, but that was a pleasure and soon friendships were formed that have endured and probably will endure for many years to come.

We would have liked nothing better than that our entire class continue together until graduation from high school but this was not to be. Some found the studies too difficult and so failed to be promoted with their class; others went to work as soon as they were permitted by State laws to do so; and still others enlisted in Uncle Sam's service as soon as they were old enough to be accepted there. Only one-fourth of our original number now remains to graduate on May thirtieth of this year, 1944, all loyal to each other, to our school, and to the principles our Catholic school stands for.

Soon some of us will be with the forces in defense of our country, for even now two of our number have been accepted as Air Cadets; one by the Navy, and others have taken tests for various branches of service which they intend to join as soon as school closes. We will be scattered over the globe but wherever we are we will gratefully remember and be proud of our Alma Mater.

—H. Smith and H. Dippold.

BOYS' CLASS PROPHECY

I T is now the year 1964 and I just inherited a small fortune from a kind uncle. I had long desired to take an extended vacation traveling, but my means never allowed this. Now, with this sum in hand I resolved to carry out my long cherished desire. Once more, as in childhood, I would enjoy myself without counting the cost and without making previous plans. Wishing to see each of my former schoolmates I put their names written on cards into my hat and drew out a name. This was to decide whom I would visit first. My draw resulted in a visit to Paul Lecker then stationed in Salem, Massachusetts, and the owner of an extensive plant "The Lecker Electrical Products Company". When I arrived Paul was decidedly happy and at once showed me everything of interest in his vast factory. It would take too long to relate even part of all that had been accomplished by this former pal of mine. Ere long you may get lights from him that will rival the sun in their brightness. After spending a happy day together I had Paul draw a name for me to decide where I'm to go next. The name drawn was Harrison Smith, Los Angeles, California. Off to that far city I went that night. Arrived at that city I had no trouble locating Harrison; everyone seemed to know that famous lawyer who had just won a case against terrifying odds in which millions were at stake. I found him fatigued after his strenuous work but on seeing me he jumped up as if all his energy had been restored by magic. I need not say how well he could entertain me with all his experiences in downing financial crooks. I was sorry to leave him after John Ershek had emerged from my hat and who was to be found at DuQuesne coaching a game played between Notre Dame and this city champs. All know the fame Notre Dame enjoys in the athletic field and John was its present coach. More need not be said; of course, Notre Dame won. After doing the hat ceremony for my next destination I went with Coach Ershek to the train and from there to the airfield close by. My destination now was Kelley Field, Texas, where Raymond Leuschel who had the testing of every plane emerging from that field upon his broad shoulders. When I came there he was testing a new Rocket Plane that was to travel fifty miles a minute. It had been tested before but now an extensive distance was to be traveled. He had so much confidence in the Rocket that he believed it possible to travel around the world in less than half a day and this is what he decided to do. He persuaded me to accompany him and ere long we were far above the clouds sailing over the Pacific and on and on over land and sea until evening of the same day found us again in Kelley Field.

Cleveland was my next destination. Pat McKee, the one to visit. He was a Doctor of fame by this time because of his great success in combatting bacteria long eluding discovery by other physicians. Infantile paralysis had no terrors now because of his success in eradicating this dread disease. Pat spends much time in his laboratory, alone and with others, helping them in their research work. While there I began to appreciate how much we owe to our Physicians and thanked Pat for all of us that he so generously gives his time to the amelioration of suffering. Donald Wegemer had become a pharmacist and took care of many of the needs of Doctor McKee's laboratory. He operated a chain of drug stores in the country, but made his home in New York. I boarded the train, New York bound because my hat ordered me there next. Donald was not too busy as he had a score of helpers, and so we went sight seeing and I spent a delightful afternoon with him. While there we heard that Lt. Commander Schlamm had just arrived in port on a large steamer and in order not to miss him I had to, for once, cast my system of travel aside and both Donald and I went to call upon Gregory. He had been advanced to his present position in consideration of the achievements and heroic deeds during World War II where he had served since enlisting during his high school days. He had not long to stay but was anxious that I come with him on his cruise to Panama, his next destination. After consulting my hat he got his answer and it was "yes". So off I went, Donald on shore waving good-bye. At Panama considerable improvements were being made on the docks and the engineer in charge was, to my great surprise, Howard Dipold. Howard was still the little man of school days but was handling a big job in a big way. I did not need to pull him away from his job when he saw me; he jumped and fairly ran to greet his old schoolmates and fairly bubbled over recounting the pleasure he found in the work he was now doing. But all pleasant hours come to an end so did ours. Lt.

Schlimm had to go on to the Pacific, I, to obey the mandates of my hat which bid me go to Robert Simbeck to Hollywood. He had become a world famous singer and thrilled me with a few songs when I persisted on getting this treat. Besides this, he took me to where the moving pictures were made and explained much that I was anxious to learn. But time again demanded my return to my schedule of travels and off I went to consult my hat. It bid me go to Washington, D. C., where I would meet Senator Klaiber. I did not find him at his lodgings so I went to the Capitol where I had the pleasure to listen to his enthusiastic plea before the Senate that they yield nothing to the demands of communistic dictatorship into which some would plunge our country. That his speech was well received the thunderous applause after it was ample proof. The session over I made my way to him offering my congratulations. He smothered these in a big bear hug to show his pleasure at meeting an old schoolmate. Now there was but one more pal to look up and this was Robert Eberl. My hat therefore needed not to be consulted. To my great joy I found him in Washington on important business connected with the newly established embassy at Vatican City. He was Ambassador to the Vatican and was at this hour in conference with the Apostolic Delegate after he had concluded his business at the White House. I saw him that evening and told him all about my trip to our classmates and their whereabouts, and that my depleted purse would not have allowed me to go all the way to Rome if he had been there at this time. The hearty laugh that was always one of Robert's characteristics followed my recital and convinced me that Ambassador Eberl was still the school boy I once knew.

All things come to an end, so did my trip, and today I am home again.

—Francis Meier.

BOY SCOUT TRAINING ACTIVITIES

OUR scout trails have extended to every corner of the globe, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from China and India to the Islands of the Pacific. Yes, even our small city has given up its leaders; the leaders of our scout troops, none have been untouched by the hand of war. From the four troops of town we find that some sixty-nine good scouts and leaders have been called to the colors to serve as active members of the armed forces. As scouts and as scouters they prepare the younger boys and also themselves for the trials and hardships which they must meet in this time of war.

The Boy Scouts offer the boys of today great opportunities to help build up character. In our town the Scouts offer the boys recreation and opportunities to occupy themselves and so keep out of mischief, keep their minds on worthwhile things, and off the troubles which confront the whole country today. At their weekly meetings Scouts are taught to obey and respect their superiors; they are taught different kinds of trades; first aid, and highway signaling. Troop 97 has a registered First Aid instructor and everyone is given the course. When a boy takes his 2nd Class test he must know his signalling well. The latest subject taken up is Aviation, for those who wish to become air scouts. At present we have no full patrol of air scouts but we aim at making our troops outstanding in this line of aviation.

Another outstanding program of troop 97 is that of the Rifle Class. The scoutmaster is a registered instructor and he has assistant scouts to help in giving lessons. Not only scouts but others too are admitted to these courses. Almost every scout in our town has learned by this just how to use and how to handle a gun.

During these grave times our boys have done much to help in all kinds of war efforts. They gave a helping hand in the U.S.O. drive and put it over the top. In the paper drive they worked hard and had great success; they help the home guard and wherever there is a program or a drive for our boys in service they are among the first and most active.

"Be Prepared"

—A. S. Raymond Klaiber.



PROCRASTINATION

When I awoke this morning
I quickly said my prayers;
I washed, then combed my hair
Then hurried down the stairs.

I didn't eat my breakfast,
The time was close to nine;
I knew that I must hurry
To get to school on time.

Once there, I started bravely
Prepared for a long day's work
I had taken for a Lenten resolution
My duties no more I'd shirk.

In Religion class I got tired
At History began to grow sick;
In study there was work for me, waiting
And to do it, I had to be quick.

So I sharpened up my pencil,
Got out my paper and books—
When still I didn't get started
The teacher gave me grave looks.

When ended the study period,
My work was not half done;
But why should I fret or worry?
There's another hour to come.

I then went home for dinner,
Came back at a quarter to one.
I now made a firm resolution
That my work would surely be done.

My bookkeeping kept me busy,
Not a moment for study was free;
My work must be done next period.
If not, then pity poor me!

The teacher had warned me this morning
By tomorrow my work must be in;
If now I neglect to do it,
I fear I'll be guilty of sin.

Along then comes next morning
No work, no study done;
I dare not face my teacher
I'll evade her on a run.

I still have part of the morning
Perhaps I can do all then;
If it's not finished this period
I'll do it—God only knows when.

—Ray Leuschel.

Girls' Names—See Preceding Page

Top row: Left to right: Pauline Busch, Thecla Werner, Helen Welz, Doris Lyons, Margaret Rigard, Joyce Smith, Elsie Schauer, Alice Baumer, Pauline Busch, Audrey Dinsmore, Eileen Schauer, Helen Welz.

Second row: Mary Ann Catalone, Thecla Werner, Eileen Schauer, Pauline Busch, Marian Heary, Helen Marie Auman.

Third row: Norma Jean Meyer, Elsie Schneider, Joyce Smith, Bernice Herzing, Martha Bles-

sel, Mildred Rupprecht, Edna Geeck, Eugenia Meyer, Dolores Schneider.

Fourth row: Eyleen Meyer, Eileen Lecker, Letetia Grotzinger, Alice Fischer, Mary Louise Shields.

Fifth row: Florence Wickett, Elsie Schauer, Rose Celin, Audrey Dinsmore, Monica Rupprecht, Mary Louise Shields, Alice Brennen, Pauline Busch, Alice Hoffman, Elsie Schauer, Helen Welz.

Boys' Names—See Next Page

1, Howard Dippold; 2, Harold Seelye; 3, Patrick McKee; 4, Harrison Smith; 5, Raymond Klaiber; 6, Raymond Leuschel; 7, Donald Wegemer; 9, John Ershek; 10, Gregory Schlimm; 11, Robert Eberl; 12, Francis Meier; 13, Paul Lecker; 14, Robert Simbeck.

7, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 25, are respectively: Meier, Dippold, Wegemer, Eberl, Klaiber, Schlimm, Lecker, Smith, McKee, Lecker, Eberl.

Groups A, B, C, D, E, F G, H. A—Front row, McKee, Meier, Smith; Back—Seelye; B—Klaiber, Ershek, Simbeck, Lecker; C—Klaiber, Dippold, Wegemer, Eberl; D—Simbeck, Dippold, Wegemer, Meier; E—Wegemer, Seelye, Lecker, Dippold, Klaiber, Leuschel, Smith; F—Wegemer, Meier, Klaiber; G—Dippold, Wegemer, Meier, Klaiber; H—Ershek, Smith, Seelye, (back row); Klaiber, Leuschel Schlimm (front row).



SENIOR GIRLS' PROPHECY

ONE afternoon, while musing on bygone days, the thought suddenly came to me, "Where are the light-hearted boys and girls of Central High my companions of the graduating class of 1944?" How happy we were to receive our diplomas and set sail on the sea of life to "Paddle our own Canoes".

No doubt, after these few years my companions are scattered far over many states. Where shall I look for them? This problem confronted me for many days, but suddenly it was solved by a surprise visit from Helen Marie Auman, my old friend and classmate, now a famous authoress.

After chatting with me for some time, Helen presented me with a copy of her latest book, "A Decade of Progress", which was an autographed copy, beautifully bound with our class colors, green and gray, and dedicated to the Crusaders of 1944. On the first few pages were photographs of our faculty and a color print of our school.

Enthusiastically I paged on to the pictures of the class of 1944—how I miss them!

There was Marian Heary, the head of a physical training program and a teacher much devoted to her pupils and work. I eagerly scanned the contents of the remaining pages and I shall try to relate to you the progress of our classmates as given in Helen's book.

Eugenia Meyer is employed in a smart dress shop in San Francisco. She has designed many new styles. Margaret Rigard, who has been named head of the National Intelligence Bureau in Washington spends her spare time writing prized editorials. Pauline Busch is a surgeon in Philadelphia. Edna Geeck, a world famous poet, has astounded the public with another of her great works—"Au Revoir." Norma Jeanne Meyer, a valued employee in Audrey Dinsmore's co-operative drug store in Chicago, uses her genial smile

to her own advantage when advertising a new tooth paste. Thecla Werner, a brilliant artist, and Eyleen Meyer, a talented elocutionist, share a large New York apartment. Alice Brennen with her silvery voice has sung for the past three seasons in the Metropolitan Opera, her masterpiece being the Habanera from Carmen. No little surprise greeted me in learning that Mary Louise Shields is the Superintendent of a Denver Physical Culture School and that Doris Lyons is acting in the capacity of business manager. Eileen Lecker, Florence Wickett, Alice Hoffman and Martha Blessel, all happily married, had formed a club, their chief topic of conversation being "Four Little Juniors." Elsie Schauer of the All Girl Orchestra was reported making a tour of the world with that internationally known pianist, Bernice Herzing. Eileen Schauer and Helen Welz, original interior decorators are remodeling Delores Schneider's Pittsburgh beauty salon. Alice Fischer is engaged as a teacher in the Cook County High School in Illinois. Mary Ann Catalone, head of the Cook County Hospital, is rooming with Alice. Mary Ann has just discovered a serum against the germ which causes colds. Mildred Rupprecht has taken over Lowell Thomas's position with the Sunoco Oil Company. Rose Celin has been advanced to an important post—that of Mr. Anthony on the good-will hour. Monica Rupprecht is head bookkeeper at Elsie Schneider's New Orleans Delicatessen. Letitia Grotzinger and Joyce Smith are efficient nurses at the Misericordia Hospital, New York City.

As all good things must come to an end, so, too, faded my viewing the "Decade of Progress" with its captivating information. That night my old classmates and the good times we had had together repeatedly occurred in my dreams. Upon awakening I resolved that my next vacation should be spent visiting my friends of former days.

—Alice Baumer.

NIGHT

Oh, the still darkness of the night!
What is more enticing—
Nothing so enchanting as this sight.

A certain strangeness fills the air!
Ever mild zephyrs flow along—
Creating something fragrant and rare.

Beauty is before our eyes!
Happy thoughts and silence too—
Ere the morning sun doth rise.

Letitia Grotzinger.

DARKNESS BRINGS OUT THE STARS

(Our Class Motto)

AS the stars are invisible during the day, obscured by the more brilliant light of the sun, and appear in the darkness of the night, so the greater the gloom, the more prominent are those men and women who lead on to justice. Our motto, "Darkness Brings Out the Stars," is especially appropriate now in these times of war and destruction.

Today stars shine from the windows of millions of American homes; blue stars, silver stars, and gold stars. Those valiant men and women whom the stars represent are shining each in his own special place, as sentries on watch in the encampment of the skies, trying to make right a world that has forgotten its God. They are fighting that our Christian ideals may predominate.

If we go back over the pages of history, we find at each time darkness and disaster covered the world, there was someone who appeared suddenly—as a star to light the way. As one of the outstanding examples there was Saint Joan of Arc. While the English were overrunning the north of France, their future conqueror, untutored in worldly wisdom, was peacefully tending her flock, and learning the wisdom of God at a wayside shrine. But hearing "Voices" from Heaven and bidden by Saint Michael, who appeared to her, to deliver her country from the enemy, she hastened to the king and convinced him of her divine mission. Scarcely did her banner, inscribed, "Jesus, Mary," appear on the battlefield than she raised the siege of Orleans and led Charles VII to be crowned at Rheims.

As a second example, Saint Bernard, who preached the Crusade, dispatched two splendid armies against the infidel Turk, triumphing over him; and by his fervor, eloquence, and miracles, kindled the enthusiasm of Christendom.

Again, Saint Pius V manifested his power at the battle of Lepanto, where in October 1571 by the holy league which he had formed but still more by his prayers to the great Mother of God, the aged Pontiff crushed the Ottoman forces and saved Christendom from the Turks.

In World War I, the Little Flower of Jesus, patroness of the men in service, many times let fall a shower of roses at the request of her clients as they pleaded to her for assistance. Never did she refuse to listen to them.

In the absence of fears and troubles, many people forget about God, His Mother and the Saints. They live quite independent of supernatural aid, but when disaster comes, they immediately turn to God for help.

God gave each of us a special place on earth in which we may perform our duties, brighten a little corner of the universe and gladden the lives of others whom we may influence, just as each star lightens a small area in the firmament. If we obey God's Commandments, we too will shine as stars; some luminous, some less radiant and some faintly perceptible. Of course, we all hope to be among the brightest stars, so in time of darkness we can lead others to perform good deeds in order that they may attain heaven and their places as stars in eternity.

"The star-spangled banner now flies in a star-spangled land. What a changed America this would be if every watcher of these stars, like wise men, saw that they lead to God and to Him offered gifts."

When Our Lord, Jesus Christ, died on the cross there was darkness, and it took darkness to make the Jews see that Jesus was truly God. Not until this darkness deepened, did they see or believe it. As Monsignor Sheen so beautifully asserts, "May not too many of our blue stars turn to gold before we begin to love one another with the love with which He has loved us. Would that with as many eyes as stars, we looked on God, and prayed and hoped and loved that the dawn of peace might come and the Light of the World come to us again all over the world."

—Audrey Dinsmore.



Just Snapped

IN RETROSPECT

(Boys, St. Marys School)

TWELVE years ago in the autumn of 1932 a timid group of six-year-olds were brought by their parents to the Sister of the first grade at the St. Marys Parochial School. For these boys the day of graduation was a far distant date in an uncertain future. But, the initiation to the classroom this day was the first step toward that goal. Step by step, each lesson learned, each problem solved, each mistake corrected, was a means of making that day more certain.

Looking back upon it now as we stand on the threshold of our graduation day we realize that everything we were taught is of great importance and the time has flown all too quickly to grasp all we might have learned. We were taught addition which led us on to higher mathematics; we learned letters that helped to convey our thoughts to others and to understand the things we read; history and geography were travels to far off countries and to different peoples whose customs aided in making our present life more convenient or pleasant.

During our school career we were told a story which was begun the day we were admitted to the classroom and has continued from that day to this and will remain with us during the remainder of our lives. It was the story of a little Boy born in a manger in a lowly stable. He grew into manhood, loving all men as His brothers and was weighed down with a great sorrow that all men didn't love each other as they ought. He did good to everyone and taught its true meaning and died at the hands of the people he loved best, praying in His last hour for those who put Him to death.

This was our greatest lesson. Others were of lesser importance yet necessary to do the work assigned us to earn the necessities of life in some useful occupation and to put to proper use the talent God had given us, to be stepping stones on the way to our eternal destiny. Have we learned our lessons well?

—Robert Simbeck.

REVERIES IN THE STUDY HALL

HERE as I sit in the study hall preparing Virgil my mind wanders from the travels of Aeneas and drifts to distant places, and other peoples of ancient times; or my eyes wander from my books and I look out of the window, my thoughts far from the study hall. Dreamily I stare into the bright green world all sunshiny and sweet smelling; books are forgotten and the attraction of boating, fishing and swimming take their place. Study hall is always the hardest place in which for me to concentrate. I even think of things that might have been, the things I should have done and the things I could have done. I sit here now and think of the forty-five minutes of golden opportunity given me here and now to get something good accomplished. And I think of the twenty-seven hundred seconds of silver lore that could be gleaned in time so great yet thought so short by most of us. Two thousand seven hundred seconds for earnest study and proper intention will net us benefits greater than all the golden and silver bullion in the world could bestow. With these reflections my thoughts come home but not to stay. Soon I begin trying to study the attitude of other pupils toward work. There I see a boy or girl sitting at the desk talking to someone else, one reading a paper or a magazine that he shouldn't have and I know that that one is not a student. There I see another boy who is at his desk with his work before him, earnestly endeavoring to get his assignment, stopping only to give aid to a schoolmate or to ask assistance in his lessons. I know that there is a student that takes his work seriously and that he will make good.

Study hall is the place to day-dream, to study character, and to reminisce. Time there passes quickly and pleasantly but not in study.

Oops, there's the bell! I have to go to Latin Class!

—Pat McKee.



Winter Frolic



Homeward Bound

JUST THOUGHTS

TWELVE years we have spent at school and soon will be the end. Earnest study filled our days. Many things have happened, many things been learned since that memorable day twelve years ago when we first entered school.

Help was given us all along the line, by our teachers, who left nothing undone to impart to us necessary knowledge and proper training. Sometimes we were encouraged, sometimes punished, according as we had tried or had been neglectful of studies. We were encouraged to attend daily Mass, were given opportunities for frequent confession and Holy Communion so that by the incessant flow of graces we may be able to keep our souls pure and free from sin.

Now we are Seniors soon to graduate into a life of hardships, sorrows, joys, pleasures, and responsibilities of our own. Will we be worthy of the training given us?

Often as future years go by, we shall look back with gratitude upon these our school days, perhaps with a longing that we could go back to them once more.

—John Ershek.

I MEANT TO DO MY WORK TODAY

When evening shadows fall,
And twilight comes to all,
There isn't much that I can say,
Except:
I meant to do my work today.

My heart is sad and very weary,
I am disturbed and oh, so dreary,
There isn't much that I can say
Except:
I meant to do my work today.

I said my prayers and went to bed,
With resolutions in my head,
For something I would have to say
Except:
I meant to do my work today.

—Bernice Herzing.

BOOKS

BOOKS are among the best things offered for our enjoyment today. There are books of reference, books of history, books for amusement, books on morals, books on every subject under the sun, for you to choose from. When all is quiet, when friends have gone, when old age creeps upon us and life's interests wane, a good book will arouse our interest, will be a friend that helps us while away the lonely hours, in a pleasurable way.

There are books for all ages and for all temperaments. One need only try to find the right one adapted to our needs or liking. Let us then make friends with books and build up a library of our own. Instead of spending all our money for shows, movies, sweets and treats let us form the habit of using some for a book now and then. Soon our library will grow and with it our interest grows, and as this grows our hours spent with books will increase, because there we find treasures we can cherish and keep forever.

—Donald Wegemer.



*Silently to the Music of the Brook
Artist Winter Paints His Scenes*

THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF MASS

WE students of the Catholic schools have the opportunity of attending Holy Mass every day before class hours. What better way could there be to begin the day? God's blessing descends upon us in a measure beyond our comprehension. He, the Author of grace, looks lovingly upon us as we present to Him His Divine Son in the same sacrifice as that enacted upon Calvary, for our redemption. What better way to get the courage and perseverance to perform faithfully the duties of our school, of preparing for the future, and of securing our final destiny. Trials and temptations will always beset us; we'll need a storehouse of graces upon which to draw every day of our lives.

At Holy Mass we are united in spirit with all the good people throughout the world in this one great sacrifice and we partake of their merits. Besides, we get help and benefits to bring others to God who but for our prayers and good works, would forever be deprived of the happiness of knowing their Creator and Redeemer.

We all have need of friends; But God is our greatest Friend, who is always with us, in time of trouble as well as in time of happiness. Then why should we not go to Him daily in the great Sacrifice of His Love and there seal our friendship between Him and us and our dear ones throughout all eternity.

—Robert Eberl.

FUNDS FOR THE MISSIONS

THE students of Catholic Central High have contributed generously to the Catholic Missions during the past year. The need for funds for the Missions seemed to be greatly realized by the students and they gave wholeheartedly to this worthy cause.

To bring home to the student body the dire needs of the missions and the good our missionaries accomplish, moving pictures were shown during the course of the year and various talks given by the Fathers in charge of the Mission Crusade. They impressed upon us the need of such organizations. At the suggestion of some of the student officers of our school, mite boxes were passed around, students being free to give what their generosity or charity prompted. Among the Senior boys, this was done during religion class and turned out to be a very successful arrangement. Throughout the year, the students gave more and more generously and we hope the good beginning will continue to bear fruit in all future years.

Let us here and now resolve as we say farewell to our school days, to keep up the good work during the rest of our lives.

—Gregory Schlimm.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

ON Independence Day, July 4, 1943, a Field Mass was celebrated for the boys and girls in the armed service of our country. It was sponsored by the local Knights of Columbus who worked zealously to erect an altar and to get everything in readiness for the occasion. The altar, which was erected on the south side of the Chestnut Street Park, had for its background the American flag that had been purchased and displayed when the boys of our town returned from World War I.

The Holy Sacrifice was celebrated by one of St. Marys own sons who had consecrated his life to God's service in the priesthood. This priest, Reverend Father Gilbert Straub, O.S.B., also delivered the sermon, a very impressive talk on what this celebration meant to all present and to those called upon to endure the hardships of war, as well as, to those who are called upon to suffer privations and anxieties for their loved ones in the service.

Despite the inclement weather, there were hundreds present at the ceremonies, and united their prayers with the celebrant at Mass for the boys and girls in service, for a speedy cessation of hostilities, and a just peace for all.

Opposite this page are a few scenes taken during the celebration, showing Priests, Sisters, Knights and others surrounding the altar during the services. All were deeply impressed by the solemnity and many an earnest prayer went up to Heaven that God may show mercy to those in battle and bring our own dear ones safely home.

—Robert Eberl.



A MOTHER'S VIGIL

AS she knelt in the quiet church, her loving face softly lighted by the flickering sanctuary lamp, the gentle Aves rose like incense from her soul, each bead as a loving gem in the chain of memories of happy days gone by. Tears dimmed her eyes and, like a vision, a tiny, laughing babe nestled close to her breast, entirely unaware of the evil that would later befall him.

The beads slipped steadily through her fingers; and as she prayed and reflected, the tiny tot again appeared, cautiously picking out his first steps, looking to her for encouragement, placing confidence in her constant care. He strode forward; and he knew that at every step throughout his life, be it for mischief or for good, his mother would be there to help and support him.

Almost like a bubble, this vision of the chubby baby burst into new form of the boy grown into a sturdy young lad proudly wearing his new Boy Scout uniform. Then was seen a white hospital room, and her lad's drawn, pain-racked face as he struggled to recover from a dread disease, and the mother's heart filled with thanks to God for his deliverance from the hands of Death.

The candles flickered and went out, still she knelt there, visioning her son's graduation from high school. How much he knew, to what heights of success he would reach! How manly he looked as he proudly introduced his first girl friend to her! And then—December 7! Stark realism of the memory of the day! He told her of his enlistment in the Army Air Corps and this made her gasp for fear. Icy fingers clutched her heart as she stood at the station bravely smiling through her tears, waving good-bye. Would he come back?

Another span of time advanced as the thought of his first furlough stood out before her—a handsome lieutenant then, proudly wearing his silver wings. She struggled desperately to efface the next vision from her mind—the messenger handing her the telegram, she could even yet feel her fingers tremble as she opened it and read, "We regret to inform you—". Yes, he had died a hero's death, shot down in his flight over Germany, giving his life to spare those of his crew. Tremulous sobs shook the mother's body as she thanked God for keeping him safely within His Sacred Heart. Her throat ached with tears as she realized their plans would not come true in this world, but she knew her son had died to make the country a better place for all to live in and some day, perhaps soon, she would once again be reunited with him in God's own "United Nation."

—Pauline Busch.

HIS PART IN THE PRESENT WORLD CONFLICT

IT was a foggy, dreary day, and Private Remege was wondering if those at home were doing as much for freedom as he was called upon to do. With heavy and drooping shoulders he wrapped the half pup tent about him and crawled into the oozy, muddy foxhole that was to be his protection for the night, from the flying fragments and shells about him. He fell into a heavy, restless sleep and in a dream got his answer.

Brother Jim was out that day buying a few ten-cent war stamps. Jim's family was not well-to-do and the money he lent to Uncle Sam had to be earned by hard work and long hours, collecting scrap, waste fats, and old newspapers.

Even though Jim was quite fatigued after his tiresome work he was not too tired to stop off at St. Ann's Cathedral to say a few earnest prayers, coming from the depth of his heart, for his absent brother. Jim then left the church and hurried home, there to write

a letter to his pal brother, Private Remege. On the way he got an idea that it would be a good thing to collect a few books and magazines of noted Catholic authors and send these to his brother. This he did at once. Another thought occurred to him and this too, he put into execution. He influenced a neighbor to give a pint of blood to the Red Cross Mobile Unit that night and regretted that he was not old enough to give some of his blood—he was only sixteen.

Tears of gratitude appeared in Private R's eyes and a pleased smile hovered about his lips. He had his answer. When he awoke next morning he determined that little Jim would never be exposed to the hardships that he had to endure if it lay in his power to prevent it.

All of us can act on the home front as Jim did.

—D. Wegemer.

VICTORY

When the great strife is done
Reconstruction has begun
To make this world anew
And fit for me and you;

When guns have ceased to roar
And peace reigns here once more
The world will gratefully pray
That God has granted this day.

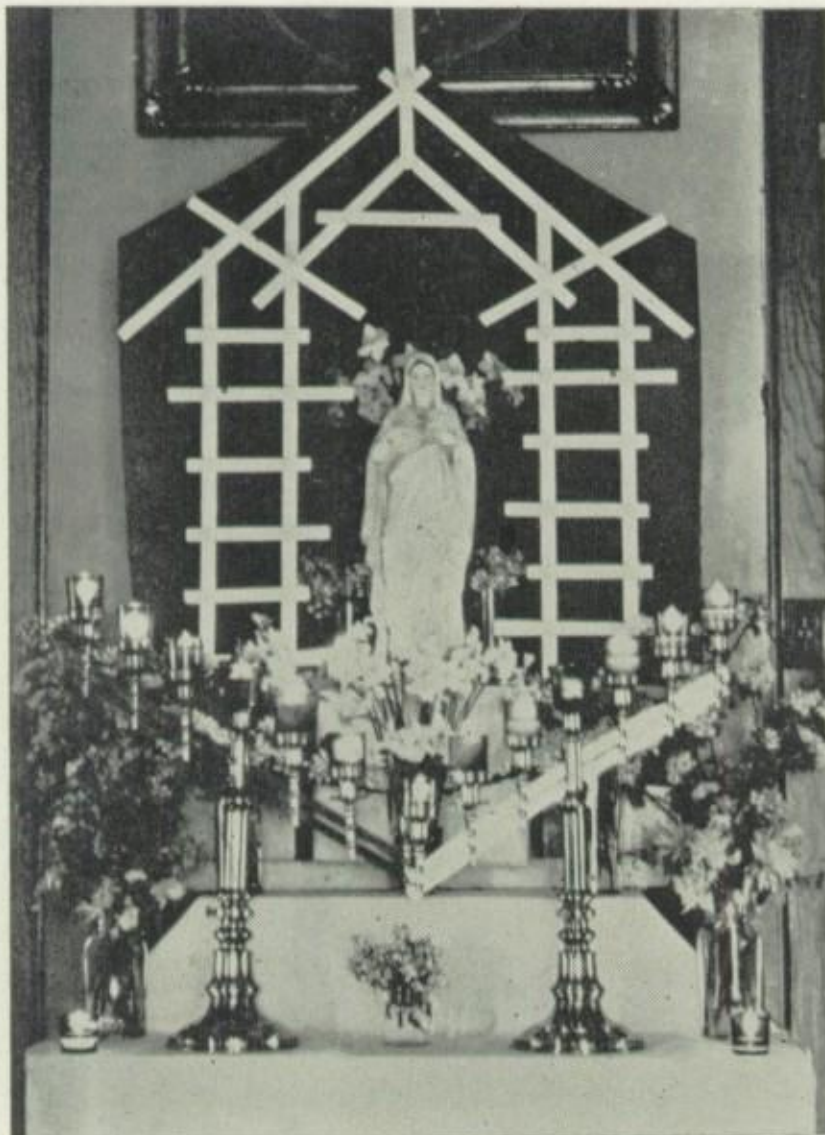
Some will be lonely and sad
They mourn for the sons they had,
The boy who has not returned
To the home for which he had yearned.

May God send them peace from above
In His tender, merciful love,
And assure them they'll meet their son
Where he's happy o'er victories won.

—J. Ershek.



*Mass at Camp
Mountain Run
(Girl Scout Week)*



Our May Altar

OUR MAY ALTAR

EACH year, on the day preceding the opening of the beautiful month of May, special preparations are made in the high school for the erection of a little shrine in honor of the Blessed Mother of God.

All the pupils are anxious to gain the indulgences and the special blessings that accrue from the additional prayers that are said during the month of May.

For the beautiful altar that is put up in the main corridor all the pupils are requested to bring flowers and candles to add to its attractiveness.

Each day the flowers are looked after and the candles are lit. The pupils of different classes vie with each other in trying to enhance the beauty of the altar which they visit every free minute and feel lost when it is taken down. The photographs that are taken for a future remembrance of the May altar serve as a constant reminder to each student always to be loyal to the Blessed Mother.

—Alice Brennen.

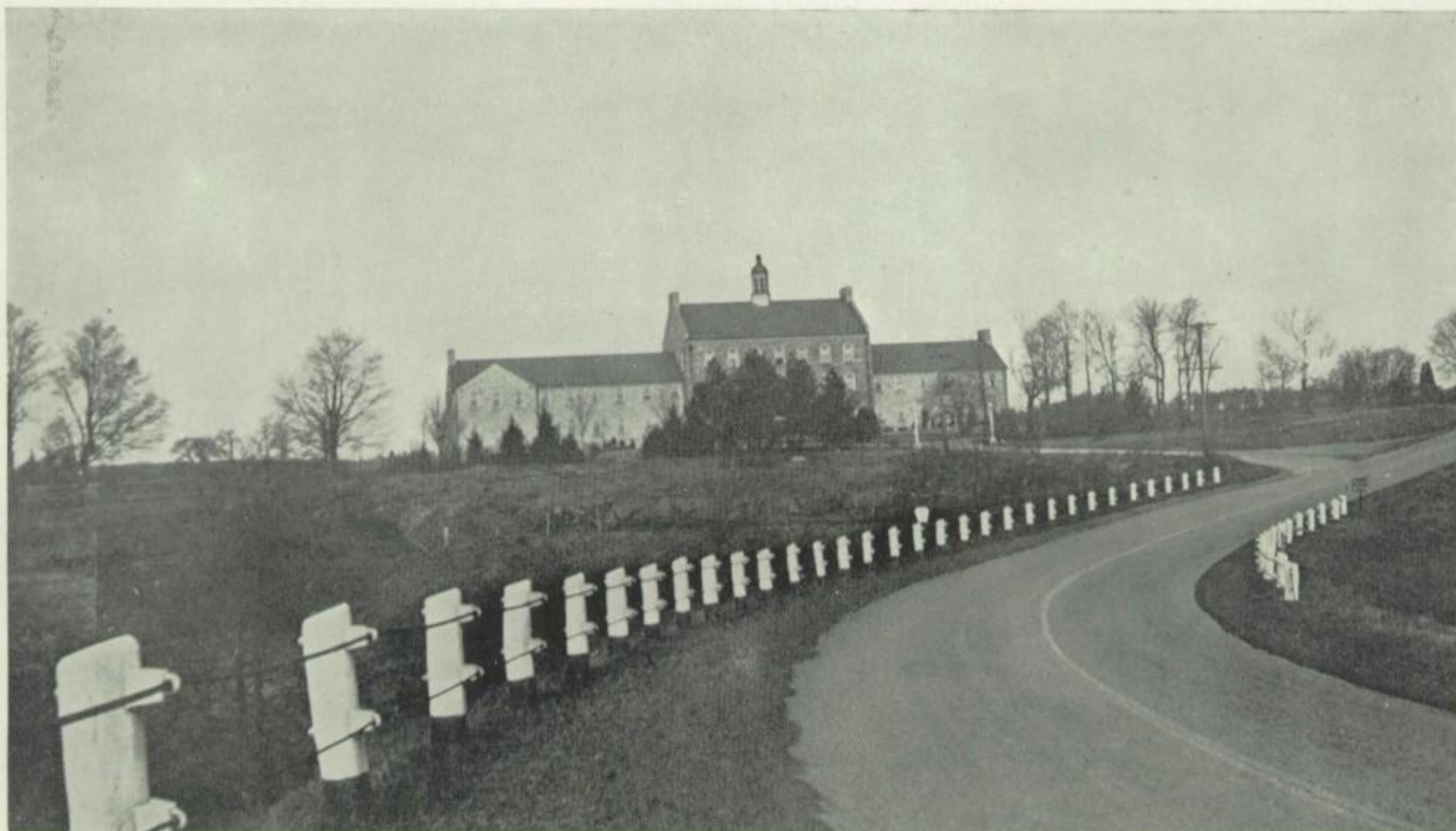


THE FEAST OF CHRIST THE KING

THE students of St. Marys Catholic High School again this year participated in the annual Religious ceremonies of the enthronement of Christ the King. Every year the entire student body assembles before the altar to pay homage to the Sacred Heart. The program consists of prayer and hymns in honor of our Saviour, and a short sermon delivered by one of the Reverend Fathers, and an Act of Consecration to Christ the King. This is done so as to bring us closer to Christ throughout the year.

The honor of erecting the altar has been given to the Senior boys and nothing is left undone to make this Divine King's throne as beautiful as possible. Each year's class tries to outdo its predecessors in this work of love, and we know that as class follows class through the years, the Senior boys will not fail to keep up this tradition.

—Paul J. Lecker.



ANDREW KAUL MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Our Hospital

BEYOND the city limits of St. Marys along the State Highway there stands an imposing structure built of native sandstone. It is the Andrew Kaul Memorial hospital built for the purpose of affording every possible help to the inhabitants of this and neighboring towns. It is a relief and a comfort to know that in every emergency caused by sickness or accident there is a place at hand where all such cases can be taken care of immediately by expert physicians, surgeons, and efficient nurses ever ready to give the best of care to every patient entrusted to them. A resident chaplain is in constant attendance ever ready to minister to the spiritual wants of the patients. Other ministers of religion are called promptly when asked for by any one desiring to see them. Surely we have reason to be grateful for having in our midst an institution so helpful towards the alleviation of suffering and the tender care bestowed upon our dear ones in time of sickness.

—H. D., H. S., G. S.



TREES

I think that I shall never see
A poem as lovely as a tree

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast.

A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray,

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair

Upon whose bosom snow has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

—Selected.

LEAVES

They're of all shapes and sizes
You'll find them on trees
Their colors are gorgeous
Yet they're just leaves.

They come and they go
With the seasons each year
When in Autumn they fall
None sheds a tear.

To trees they give beauty
To birds they give homes
To God they give glory
To us they give poems.

—Raymond Leuschel.



MONTE CASSINO: A LIGHTHOUSE FALLS

UNTIL a few months ago, few people in the United States had heard of Monte Cassino but the recent bombings and complete destruction that have taken place have brought to every reader or listener of the radio a knowledge of this 1,400-year-old abbey, the "Cradle of the Benedictine Order", and after Rome, the center of Christian history, the light of the dark centuries of the migration of nations from which Christian culture had spread to the entire world.

To this rugged mountain height 1200 feet above the city, the founder of "Western Monasticism", Saint Benedict, came to sow the seed of the Faith which grew into a tree, so large as to receive into its branches the whole of Europe and to civilize and sanctify men by a simple, sensible rule, the essence of which is, "to work and pray" or "to pray and work".

The first attack on Monte Cassino was as early as the year 580 when it was pillaged by Lombards. Then, too, surviving monks fled to Rome. For a period of one hundred thirty years it was almost deserted; no regular community lived there.

In the year 718 the abbey was restored by Gregory II. A new church was built over St. Benedict's tomb. This, with other buildings, was consecrated in 748 by Pope Zachary, himself. Toward the middle of the ninth century the Saracens attacked and overran the abbey, killing the abbot and many monks. Within two years the restoration was begun.

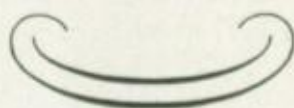
In spite of earlier invasions of the barbarians, in spite of robbery, war and liquidations, truckloads of priceless treasures, salvaged by the monks from the ravages of time, remained to be carried off by the Nazis in 1944. For each time the monks were driven from their home, they carried with them, not sacks of gold, but rare books and precious manuscripts, that we of today might share in the heritage of learning gathered at such cost by our forefathers.

Until recent weeks, the monastery still possessed a library of 20,000 volumes consisting of rare books dating from the invention of printing down to the nineteenth century. Since the suppression of 1866, the monks have been too poor to keep the library up to date. The archives still contained one of the most valuable collections in the world of manuscript codices and original grants and charters, dating back to the eighth and ninth centuries and bearing the signatures of Charlemagne and his successors. Of these more than twelve truckloads have been carried off by the invaders.

The abbey coat of arms bears the emblem of the stump of an oak tree pushing out new shoots, which symbolizes that, though Monte Cassino has suffered the most complete destruction at present, the order is not dead and though temporarily crushed, the spirit still lives. There will be a resurrection.

In 1929, to commemorate the fifteenth centenary of Monte Cassino the monks built a lighthouse on the roof of the monastery. Now this lighthouse has fallen among the ruins and though the physical flame may not soon be lighted, the light of Faith which it symbolized burns ever brighter. The glory that was Benedictine was not produced in ease and in soft garments, nor will the sufferings and sorrows of the twentieth century keep them from softening the modern pagan, that out of destruction may come order; out of discouragement, confidence; out of decay, beauty; and we trust that even a more beautiful building will be built in which men may continue to give glory to God by "prayer and work".

—Eugenia Meyer.



THE MOTHER OF A BOY IN SERVICE

A SERVICE mother deserves to be paid great tribute, for she has given up her son that he might make this country a safe and peaceful home. Keenly she suffers his absence; a bit of joy is afforded her only through the mail that she receives. Frequently she writes to him, knowing that mail means more to him than anything else because it keeps him in contact with home.

Only through prayer, her chief solace, she realizes that this war will end and her son will return safely home.

Her mother heart swells with pride when she thinks of the noble work her boy is doing. Proudly, but with grief in her heart, she gazes at the service flag prominently displayed in her home where passersby often get a glimpse of it.

When the subject arises as to the welfare of her boy, she is grateful to God that he is well provided for, both spiritually and physically. His prized letters contain news of the Catholic chaplain who is ever solicitous for his welfare, of his frequent reception of the sacraments, and his regular examinations by physicians to safeguard his health. Should he be sent to foreign parts, she is confident the Red Cross will render him aid whenever he is in need.

What shall we say of the Gold Star mother? Words are inadequate to describe her loneliness! Only a mother who has lost a loved one can picture the sorrow of a Gold Star mother. To her, who has been called upon to make the supreme sacrifice, should be given the greatest tribute.

Yes, service mothers are the most important figures of this war because they are the ones who keep up the morale of their sons, they are the ones for whom all our boys are fighting, they are the ones to whom our servicemen want to return.

—Mary Lou Shields.



THE AWAKENING OF NATURE

WHEN March opens her doors and invites Mr. Sun, with his warm rays, to come in to do a little refreshing work every day, then spring is drawing near. The snow remains on the hill tops, while the valleys become green; the trees shoot forth their fresh new buds and once again are clothed in a verdant splendor; robins, bluebirds, and other early birds, newly arrived from their southern winter homes, chirp to one another from tree to tree seeming to discuss in which tree they will build their summer home.

The winter grain changes its drab vesture, takes on a rich bright green and covers the hill with a soft velvet carpet. The timid deer, with tender fawns hovering close to their mothers, are seen making an evening meal in the wheat field, thus making a picturesque appearance in the green wonderland with a freshly plowed field as a background and the setting sun shining on their soft tan coats.

In the distance extends the grazing pasture, with the cattle and sheep cropping the fresh grass. The spring rains have made a flood of the creek-bed and the rushing waters hurry on their way, adding at every short distance another freshet from the hills. Far beyond rises the forest with the chokecherry and June-berry trees bursting into brightness with their white-blossom frocks, resting there quite calmly as so much cotton against the background of evergreens.

The kind, understanding farmer unhitches his team and prepares for the evening chores, while the crickets sing a sweet melody to tell everyone they are happy that the long winter is over. The frogs also send their deep and solemn greeting, and although in a lower tone, they are glad to add their share to the joy of living. It is good to hear them again.

That patch of violets over there along the path, their little blue heads popping up among the green grass, wishing to be seen, add not a little to the general beauty. How pretty they look!

Yes, the glorious, wonderful spring is here at last! All Nature seems to join in a new song in praise of its Creator.

—Eileen Lecker.

THE PRAYER FRONT

THE present World War has brought the American nation closer to religion and closer to God. Parents of boys and girls in service leave them in the trust of God and pray daily for them and their safety. Chaplains in the Army and Navy are doing their utmost to bring comfort through prayer to boys in service, in the camps, on the battlefields, and to the wounded and dying in the hospitals.

Churches of all denominations have Chaplains in both the Army and the Navy. The boys write home telling of religious services they have had in the mountains, on the deserts, on the sea, and behind the battle lines. Some who have neglected religious duties have returned to prayer and have found much comfort in it.

In St. Marys all churches have services in which people pray for the safety of those in the service. Rosary Leagues have been formed, religious hymns have been rewritten to patriotic themes and prayers recited in public by all the people.

Today people realize that without hope and trust in God the war cannot end, therefore, they know that with prayer they shall obtain a final victory.

—Alice Fischer.

DAY DREAMING

I HEAR the tramp of soldiers, the roaring of the planes, the explosions of the guns and the bursting of bombs. Then I see a lonely figure creeping along in the thick, deep jungle. Soon he falls beside a tree. I see him grasping his rosary as he begins to pray. But the pain resulting from the shot received in battle is beyond his endurance. Then a voice is heard amidst the utter stillness. The soldier cries out in his last breath, "Lord, forgive them for they know not what they do."

No more shall this brave soldier see the bloody fields or his comrades fall beneath him. He will have no more guns to fire, no more tramping the swamp lands, no further fears of the horrors of war. He has given his life for God and his country, to preserve the freedom of the press, freedom of speech, and freedom of religion.

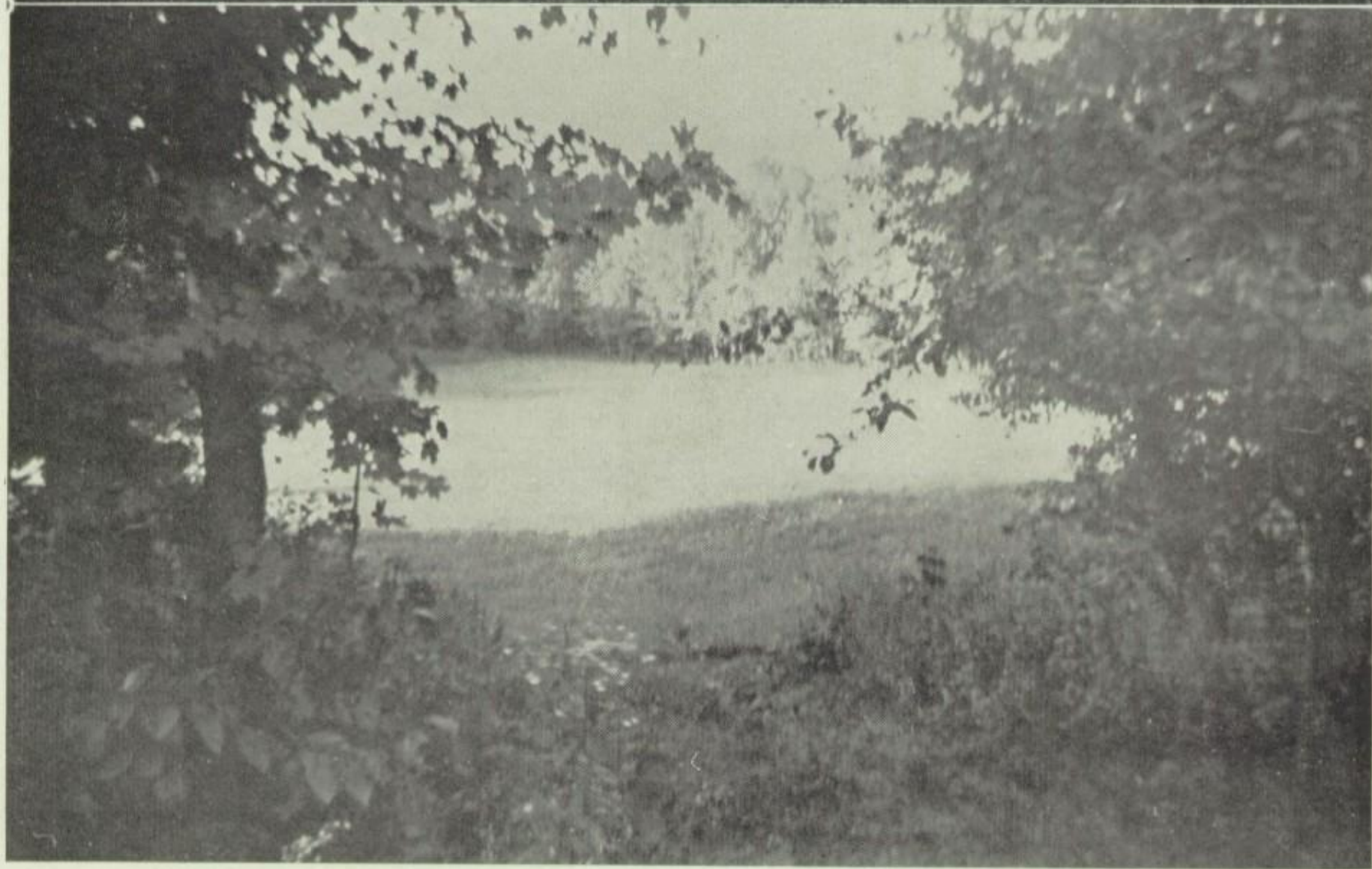
—Florence Wickett.

COINCIDENTLY

IT so happens there are a few coincidences connected with our graduating class. This is the year 1944 or simply '44. There are exactly 44 graduates in our class. To make this number of 44, there are 31 girls and coincidentally—the turning around of this amount will give us the number of boys—13.

Does this seem odd? Well maybe, but it's just the 44 of '44.

—Eileen Schauer.



Seen in our Rambles

TO A SERVICE BOY

He gave his heart, he gave his hand
To help defend our precious land.
He chose the way, though hard it be,
To quickly bring us liberty;

To free a world with sorrow filled;
Avenge those others who were killed;
To sweep the world of men who fight
Against the principles of right.

He went away, his head held high,
But realized that he might die.
Still off he went, so calm, so brave,
To gain the freedom we all crave.

He is so loyal, brave, and true.
I'm certain he will see it through.
I love him so; there is no other,
No one else quite like my brother.

—Norma Jeanne Meyer.

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

THE class of '44 has dedicated their year book to the parents of the boys and girls in service. We were anxious to get photos of everyone of the boys in service who were former members of our class but not succeeding in this we append the names of those whose pictures do not appear.

We also tried to get photographs of all that graduated during our four years of high school and volunteered or were called by Uncle Sam shortly after graduation. In this too, we met with disappointments. Below are the names of those we failed to get and that do not appear on the plates.

Our former classmates now in service:

Charles Ehrensberger	Raymond Hoffman
Bernard Herzing	John Catalone
Henry Hammer	William Galmish
William Lecker	Edward Rollick
James Vogt	Clyde Friedl
Nicholas Solic	Edward Wilhelm
Paul Lenze	

Graduates of 1943 now in service:

Joseph Wortman	Robert Lenze
Gerald Schloder	John Kuntz
Willis Meyer	

Graduates of 1942 now in service:

William Kronenwetter	George Hammer
Albert Hoffman	Gail Wiesner
Robert Gerber	

Graduates of 1941 now in service:

Robert McIntyre	Paul Sorg
Louis Rollick	

A PAL OF OURS WOUNDED IN ACTION



Patrick Friedl
(Purple Heart)

—Raymond Klaiber,
—Robert Eberl.



Philip Geyer



Robert Hauker



Robert Olson



Edward Schauer



Robert Detsch



Francis Resch



James Klaiber



Richard Fleming



Vincent Jacob



Arthur Hoffmann



Jerome Timm



Richard Andres



Fred Breitdel



Romati Buerk



Joseph Sathrick



LaJoy Newell



Harold Emmert



Robert Gerg



James Daniel



James Schauer



Leo Simbeck



Leo Welz



Leonard Ritter



Paul Wolf



Fred Brendel



Arch. Shields



Rob. Bickmire



Thomas Skok



James Gleixner



James Woelfel



Robert Bauer



Richard Spence



Michael Herbst



Leander Rupperecht



Richard Francis



Wm. Wingenbach



Lavern Schatz



Maurice Hanes



Bernard Simbeck



Richard Fritz



Clarence Detsch



Anthony Brennen



Robert Barsa



Willis Hanes



Harold Fritz



Albert Clark



Francis Bleggi



Robert Dippold



Robert Eckert



Grant Hauber



Hilary Krug



Arthur Andres



Maurice Daniel



Lavern Breindel



Henry Breindel



Max Stanish

HONOR ROLL

A MOST beautiful honor roll has lately been prepared in memory of our boys and girls in service who have graduated from St. Marys Catholic High School during past years. This honor roll was dedicated and handed over to the school during a program held on March 12, 1944. The principal speaker on this occasion was Reverend Father Daley of Emporium who gave an interesting talk to the audience, consisting mostly of the parents of the boys and girls in service. The Senior Class of our school was invited and all were happy to be given the privilege.

The Chairman of the program was Mr. Carl Salter, and he succeeded in making pleasant every minute of the evening. Andrew Bayer, the President of the Alumni, addressed the assembly in a few words in memory of George Finfinger, a member of his class, who was reported missing after an air raid over Germany, February 10, 1944.

Music and songs formed part of the program. All joined in the singing of popular airs and a cheerful and happy evening was spent.

—Raymond Klaiber.

THE UNITED STATES CADET NURSE CORPS

MANY achievements on the home front have advanced war efforts. By economy in the use of foods, paper, wearing apparel, and other essentials, by the conservation of commodities, such as fuel, gas, rubber and electricity, by the limited time given to recreation and travel, by girls and women replacing men in their war jobs, by buying war bonds and stamps, the boys at the front have been remarkably aided in their attempt to bring back a stabilized order to all nations.

One of the most admirable ways in which the girls have helped their country has been enlisting in the United States Cadet Nurse Corps. Many of us may not know just what is the purpose of this organization. It is a plan to finance and speed up a gigantic program of nurse education to meet the national shortage of nurses.

War had taken the graduate nurses from hospitals, health agencies, schools, and institutions, but the demand for nurses was greater than ever before. Some plan was needed. On February 15, 1943, Congresswoman Frances P. Bolton of Ohio introduced the Cadet Nurse Corps plan to Congress. It was adopted and acted upon immediately.

Already more than nine hundred schools of nursing are enrolled under this plan. In order to obtain the benefits of the United States Cadet Nurse Corps, a girl is required to engage in essential nursing as long as the war lasts; upon completion of her training she is free to choose either military or civilian service, as she desires.

Nursing is one of the most respected professions for women, and an excellent preparation for successful living.

Several of the girls in our class this year have enlisted in the United States Cadet Nurse Corps. They are to be congratulated upon their choice of the beneficial course they have selected.

—Margaret Rigard.

OUR GREAT MEN

TODAY, all the nations of the world are looking for men who can show their bravery and courage, who can lead the people to order and safety. Who is doing more for humanity than our boys? Giving up their homes and their jobs, they go out into all parts of the world, fearless, and brave. They drill day and night, sleep in mud, dirt and sometimes water, and when their work is finished here in camp; they are sent overseas to encounter something they never thought they had the courage to face. Some are wounded, crippled, and some give up their lives for the love of their country. Bravery is written on their countenances because they are filled with the thought that there is something for which they are fighting; their homes, their mothers, their children, wives, and most of all, that dear country, which they all love so well, America, the land in which they can enjoy "Peace."

When we see the flag now, we think of the brave and courageous men fighting in this war, brothers, fathers, sons, and sweethearts. Let us pay tribute to the greatest men in the history of this war, our service men.

Some of our graduates will be contributing their services to their country. We hope they will be among the greatest of our men. Prayer and sacrifice will help them to reach their goal. Let us give them our whole-hearted support.

—Eyleen Meyer.

SCOUTING AND THE WAR

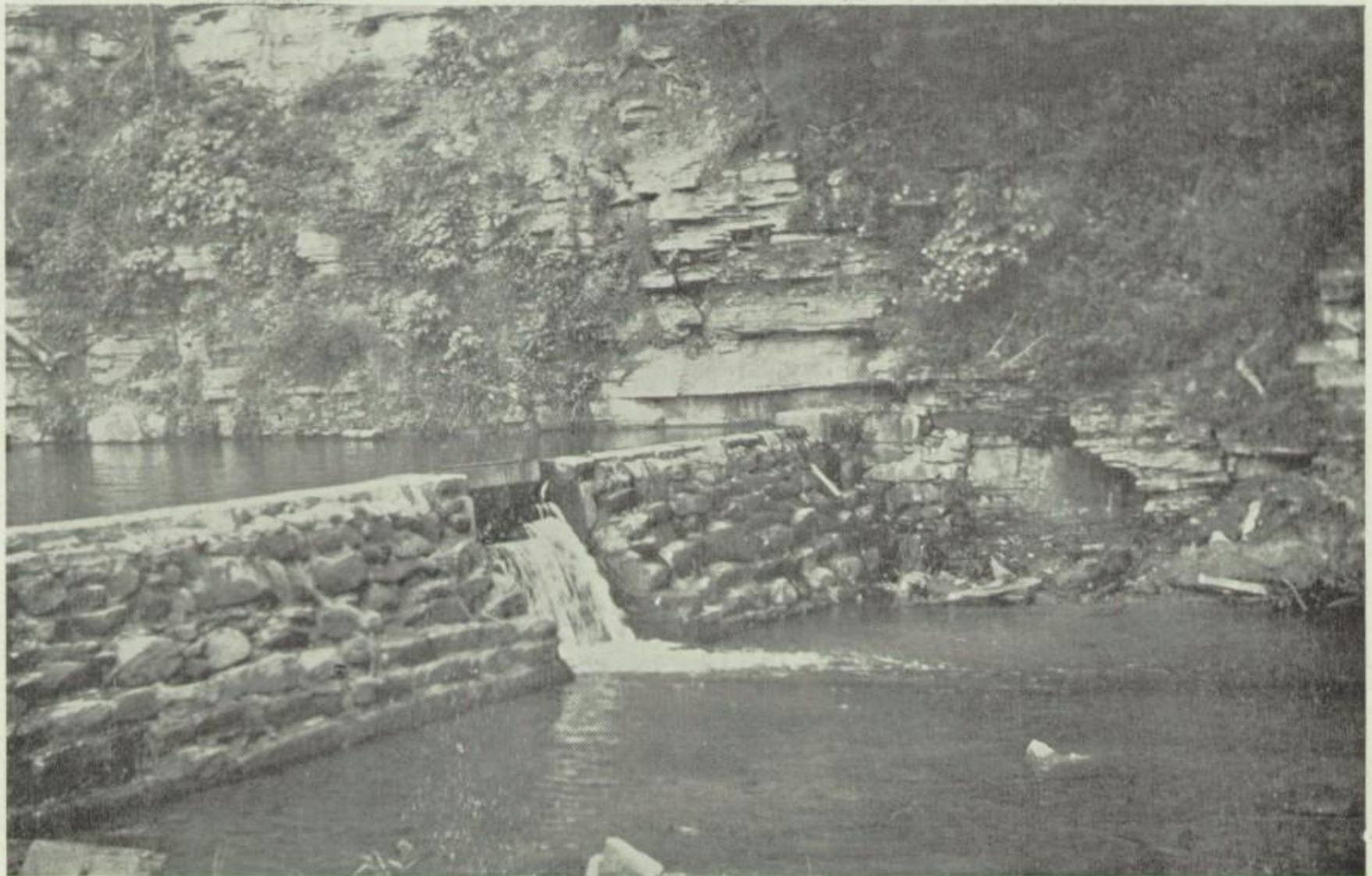
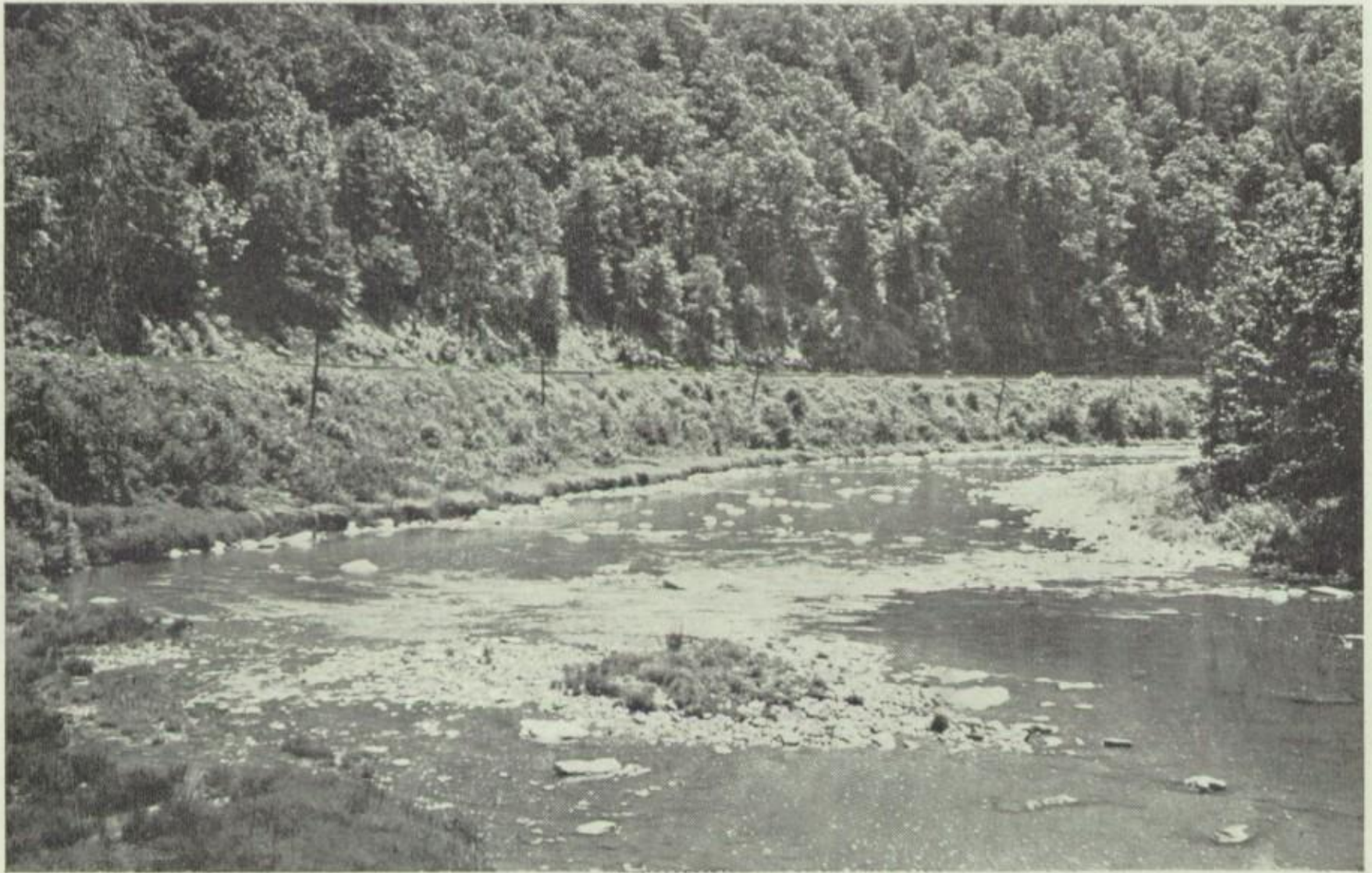
WHEN considering Scouting one is naturally inclined to think of nothing but camp-fires, hikes, and the like. This pertains to Scouts, but they also have many useful motives such as is expressed in the Girl Scout promise and laws. Since the beginning of this present conflict they have performed many tasks which they have undertaken wholeheartedly to bring aid to our country.

They began their work by soliciting funds for the United Service Organizations which have been established to provide entertainment for our boys. They have aided the Red Cross by weaving blankets, knitting sweaters, scarfs, and the like, and preparing surgical dressings. They have also performed many services which do not come under these two headings but are very appropriately under the heading "Miscellaneous". These include making scrap books for the United Service Organization center, collecting rosaries to be sent to the camps and collecting, sorting, and sending silk stockings to silk mills to be made into parachutes.

They also have another task in which the people on the home front are involved, as well as those in service. They are doing volunteer work at the hospitals and selling and buying war stamps and bonds.

The Girl Scout promises to do her duty to God and country. This is carried out in a most praiseworthy manner, if in addition to compliance with her country's laws, she attends daily Mass, makes a daily holy hour, and participates in the special services that are held for peace and for all who are engaged in their country's service. Without God we can accomplish nothing, is true in all instances, but especially in regard to bringing this terrible war to an end.

—Marian Heary.



Rippling Rills

THE APOSTLE OF PEACE

TOGETHER with Cardinal Gasparri, Papal Secretary of State, the future Pius XII, even before his election as pope, showed himself more than capable of dealing with the situations created by the World War. His mastery of the German language and literature, his continued interest in all religious, political, social and intellectual phases of German life, and his readiness to assist all who sought his aid made for effective negotiations with the German people. These qualifications led to his being made Apostolic Nuncio to Bavaria in 1917.

To his new post Archbishop Pacelli brought Benedict XV's proposal for peace. The Apostolic Nuncio acted as interpreter of the proposal of peace. But his efforts to win over the conflicting parties were in vain and the struggle dragged on for another year.

After the War the Nunciature of Berlin was established, and the Archbishop Pacelli was its first Nuncio. Outstanding among his accomplishments as Nuncio was the negotiation of two Concordats—one with Bavaria in 1924, and one with Prussia in 1929. Ten years later he was elected to the papacy.

During the first year of his pontificate war broke out in Europe and has since extended to the entire world, affecting even those few nations who have remained neutral. To all suffering from the trials and horrors of war Pope Pius XII has extended his paternal solicitude.

Attempts have been made to obstruct the Pope's efforts to bring relief to war sufferers, this opposition apparently arising from a fear of the Church's growing influences and a desire to prevent her receiving credit for giving.

He summed up the five fundamental bases for the order and pacification of human society as: (1) respect for the dignity and rights of the human person; (2) defense of social unity and especially the family; (3) upholding the prerogatives of labor; (4) rehabilitation of the juridic order; and (5) the conception of the state according to the Christian spirit.

"God wills that men labor in charity, peace and unity", was declared by Pope Pius XII.

His Holiness asked all the faithful to join him in prayer especially during May to invoke the intercession of the Blessed Virgin for a just peace.

Once more the Holy Father rallied the world to prayer for peace, designating as a day of special invocation the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, the anniversary of his consecration of the human race to the Immaculate Heart of the Blessed Virgin. Heavily weighted with sorrow, the Sovereign Pontiff turned to her with trust, petitioning that "love and true peace might once more fill the hearts of men."

—Monica Rupprecht.

TO OUR HEROES

To you Boys, we give our best,
And pray to God that you be blest,
Safe from harm and danger too,
Because you're loyal, good and true.

To you Boys, who over there,
Mid shells and bombs every where
And as you turn again you see
Pals and boys like you and me.

To you Boys, who are training here
To meet the foe without a fear
To you who do your level best
When in time of supreme test.

To you Boys, who gave your life,
While engaged in bitter strife,
We give our thanks and prayers too,
And beg Our Lord be good to you.

—Raymond W. Klaiber.

SCHOOLS-AT-WAR EFFORTS

JUST as our boys are sacrificing their lives to win this war abroad, so we here at home are enduring hardships and making sacrifices also. Yet these latter can never be used as a comparison to human lives.

Besides the many prayers, which are an everyday output toward victory, the students of Central High have denied themselves many pleasures and have been competing in a "Schools at War" Campaign. The amount of money expended for stamps and bonds since September by our students has amounted to \$10,696.40. We purchased one Amphibian Jeep, one flying Jeep, and one original Jeep as was stated in a citation received on December 7, 1943, by Secretary of the Treasury, Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

The students were very active socially in as much as they were participants in several school dances, the net proceeds being given to the school for three United States War Bonds.

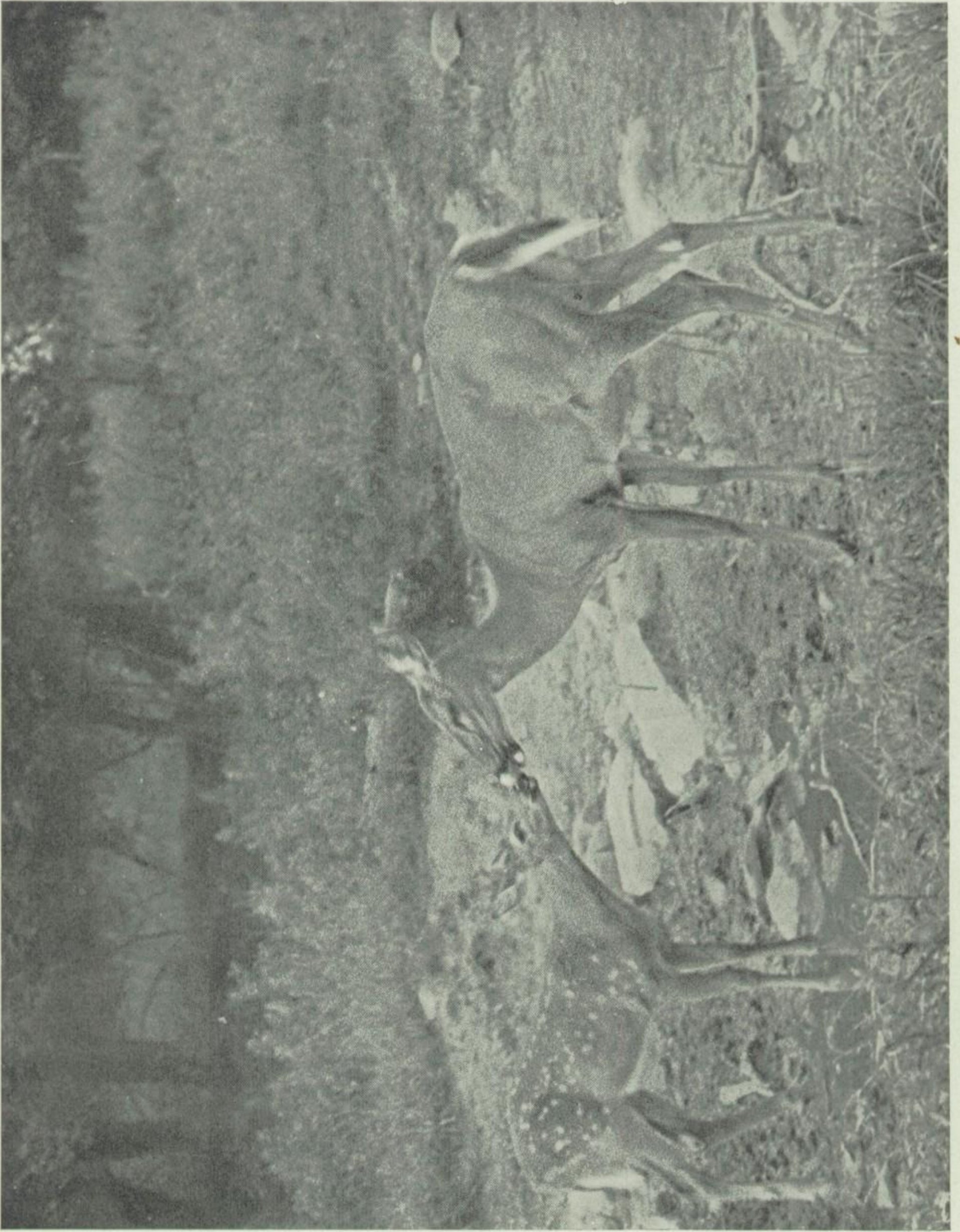
For this current year, records show the enrollment of 280 members in the American Junior Red Cross, contributions being over twice the amount required for membership.

As a sample of the tireless energy put forth by our students, during the month of December a report was sent to the Salvage Commissioner, Frank Fish, stating the collection of 3,357 pounds of tin cans. Also, in the month of December the students participated in an essay contest conducted by Mr. Howard B. Eynon. The contest consisted of an essay of not more than 500 words, entitled, "Why We Should Contribute to the Elk County War Fund Drive." A twenty-five dollar war bond, contributed by Mr. Eynon, was presented by Mr. Joseph Jacob to the contest winner, Alice Lecker, a member of the Sophomore class.

These are just a few of the numerous contributions of our zealous students.

—Helen Welz.





Enjoying the Closed Season

HUNTING AND FISHING IN ST. MARYS

ST. MARYS is located in the midst of a large hunting area. Every year many eager hunters search the surrounding hills of St. Marys looking for the fleet-footed deer and black bear. The whitetail deer is the most hunted large game animal in this vicinity. The season for his hunting, which usually lasts two weeks, starts the last week in November or the first week of December. On many occasions a hunter is gifted with the joy of bagging a very fine specimen of the whitetailed deer. Black bears are another big game animal which is also hunted, but not as eagerly as the deer because of its scarcity. There are many ardent small game hunters whose bag includes cottontail rabbits, quail, pheasant, squirrel, woodcock, and coon. These small game animals are numerous in our forests.

Fish in our fresh water streams attract many a nimrod. Eagerly these fishermen wait until the middle of April when they can go to their favorite mountain stream. Their delight is to catch bass, brown, rainbow, and speckled trout.

St. Marys has reason to be grateful for the gift of wildlife which affords both food and pleasure to so many of its inhabitants and their neighbors.

—Harold Seelye,
Harrison Smith.

THE GOOD OLD AMERICAN WAY

Defense Stamps! Defense Stamps!
Buy one every day
It's fun to help our Allies
Make the Axis pay.

War Bonds! War Bonds!
Please, get all you can
They helped to build our bombers
Since the war began.

War Plants! War Plants!
Keep those wheels a-turning
Supply our boys with all they need
Insure their safe returning.

Meat Points! Meat Points!
Accept no meat without
Help keep down inflation
Rather do without.

Canned Foods! Canned Foods!
Buy them if you must
But surrender ration stamps.
Our war is just.

Americans! Americans!
Heed your Nation's call
Just do the best within you
Pray for one and all.

—Eugenia Meyer.



SCIENCE CLUB

THE purpose of our Science Club is to give a more practical background to its members in the field of science. This year the club discussed many interesting scientific topics and movies. Vocational tours were made to several local plants where, with the permission of the managers and with their kind cooperation, the different devices and machines used in making their specialized materials, were shown and thoroughly explained.

At the Sylvania Electric Products, Inc., we learned something of the intricate processes of assembling the various parts which make up the electric light bulbs we use daily.

During our visit to the local Harris St. Marys Theater we acquired new knowledge about the projectors and sound system used in showing movies to the public. The projection room is fireproof and should a fire occur in this room, a slide automatically cuts off the probability of the fire spreading and endangering the lives of those present. A news-reel was shown to demonstrate these points.

At the Ice Cream Factory we examined the rather complicated machine needed in the making of ice cream; we also examined the large freezer used in freezing it. A sample of unfrozen ice cream was enjoyed by all.

The Corbett Cabinet in the process of cutting logs into lumber held the interest of all. This corporation specializes in making crosses for crucifixes and for sick call sets from some of the rarer kinds of wood.

Last of all we visited the National Molded Products, Inc., where the man at each machine demonstrated the steps in making bearings. These bearings are vitally important to the war because they reduce friction in machines, wheels, etc.

Each instance, although of a different nature, helped the club members to see more clearly the need of science, and we are grateful to all for their kind cooperation and patience in explaining the processes used in the various factories.

—Alice Hoffman.



MY PRESENT—MY FUTURE?

In days to come, I'd like to be
An expert in stenography.
But here I am, still plodding on
'Though swiftly time has come and gone.
The way things look to me right now
I'll just be a farmer, pushing a plow.
My typing speed grows worse each day
The teacher says, "You're here to stay."
She dictates with a quote—unquote,
When through, I can't read what I wrote.
I can not get started, I do not want to work
My English is all Greek or resembles that of a
Turk.
When taking dictation, I'm writing so slow.
Will I ever make sixty? I really don't know.

—Audrey Dinsmore.



Science Club

First row: Left to right, Seated: Helen Welz, Letetia Grotzinger, Pauline Busch, Joyce Smith, Doris Krug.

Second row: Standing: Patrick McKee, Elsie Schauer, Alice Hoffman, Rose Mary Hoehn, Valentina Riddle,

Third row: Robert Prechtl, Charles Fleming, Thecla Grace Breindel, Corrine Decker, Werner, Gail Scott, Dean Foote.

First row: Left to right: Helen Welz, Monica Rupprecht, Alice Fischer, Norma Jeanne Meyer, Alice Baumer, Letetia Grotzinger, Elsie Schauer, Alice Brennen, Patrick McKee, Howard Dippold, Harold Seelye.

Second row: Florence Wickett, Pauline Busch, Eileen Schauer, Elsie Schneider, Eugenia Meyer, Eileen Lecker, Mildred Rupprecht, Edna Geeck, Martha Blessel, Harrison Smith.

Third row: Thecla Werner, Eyleen Meyer, Marion Heary, Dolores Schneider, Audrey Dinsmore, Doris Lyons, May Ann Catalone, Rose Celin, Bernice Herzing.

Fourth row: Joyce Smith, Helen Auman, Raymond Leuschel, Robert Simbeck, John Ershek, Raymond Klaiber, Robert Eberl, Donald Wegemer, Francis Meier, Gregory Schlimm, Margaret Rigard, Alice Hoffman.



Senior Glee Club

Dramatic Club



First row: Left to right, Seated: Marie Wolfel, Doris Lyons, Thecla Werner, William Carino, Helen Welz, Joyce Smith, Eileen Caseman.

Second row: Kathleen Yetzer, Mildred Rupprecht, Alice Haberberger, Elizabeth Marconi, Joan Straub, Delores Brennen, Jean Schauer, Faith Herzing, Agnes Baumgratz.

Third row: Mary Kuntz, Eileen Schauer, Dean Foote, Robert Glass, Kevin Nolan, Elsie Schauer, Florence Wickett.

First row: Left to right: Joyce Wehler, Irma Glatt, Betty Straub, Alice Heary, Helen Hutchinson, Aldine Glass, Alice Bankovic, Alice Mosemiller.

Second row: Margaret Rigard, Margaret Eckert, James Meyer, Paul Shadd, Kenneth Herzing, Irvin Benna-sutti.

Third row: Thomas Dippold, Wilfred Olson, Ann Bauer, Pauline Busch, Mary Krellner, Bernice Herzing.



Orchestra

**Left
PATRIOTIC PROGRAM
NOVEMBER**

1. William Carino as Hercules.
2. Junior Group, "A Tribute to the Boys of our Class in Service".
3. Kevin Nolan, A Perfect Mystery.

**Right
PROGRAM JANUARY**

- 1, 2 and 3. "Sauce for the Goslings".
4. Mother Goose Latin Play.

**OUR DRAMATIC
CLUB**

WITH a view to stimulating student interest in good plays and Little Theatre work, our Dramatic Club continued to strive for goals set by the club in former years. Many students who had never before tried their ability in this field applied for membership. The old members, too, were there as ready and eager for work as ever.

Zealously the members rehearsed their first one-act play, "Good Will Toward Women" which was to be presented just before the annual Christmas vacation. Previous to the enactment of the play, the members were fortunate enough to have the stage enlarged. Characters:

sisters

Evelyn Martin	Elsie Schauer
Vivian Martin	Kathleen Yetzer

their friends

Mrs. Flora Dean	Mary Kuntz
Mrs. Oliver Burke	Eileen Schauer
Janice Temple	Dolores Brennen
Mary Ann Ellsworth	Eileen Caseman

A number of favorite Christmas Scenes in pantomime filled the audience with the true spirit of the season. For a short time everyone re-lived Christmas through the ages and recalled festive customs loved by all people even to this day. These were climaxed by the Nativity Scene.

Those who participated were: Reader, Dean Foote; Old Woman, Mildred Rupprecht; Santa Claus, William Carino; Grandmother, Joyce Smith; Mother, Florence Wickett; Father, Kevin Nolan; Children, Marie Wolfel; Elizabeth Marconi, Dolores Brennen, Eileen Caseman; Blessed Mother, Thecla Werner; St. Joseph, William Carino; Angel, Agnes Baumgratz.

This program drew forth comments of a favorable nature, which gave all members a new enthusiasm to begin work for the next program to be given on January

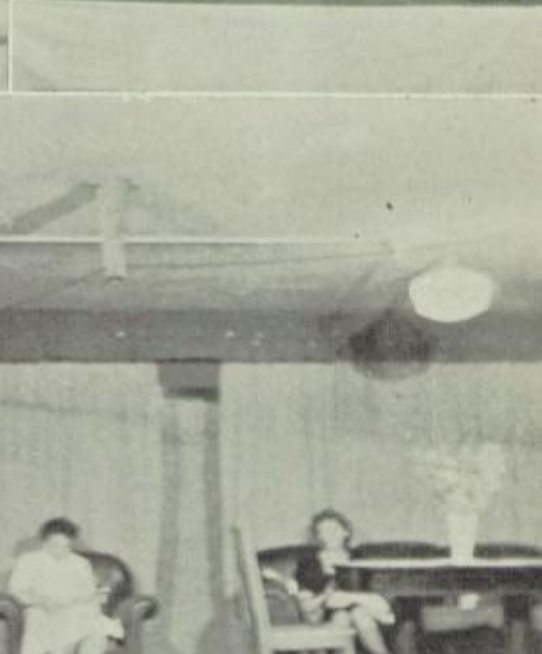
24, the Feast Day of our Reverend Pastor, Father Timothy O.S.B.

"Sauce for the Goslings," a one-act comedy was chosen for the occasion and the cast consisted of:

Richard Taylor, father	Kevin Nolan
Margaret Taylor, mother	Doris Lyons
Robert Taylor, son	Dean Foote
Elizabeth Taylor, daughter	Mildred Rupprecht
Martha Lee, grandmother	Helen Welz
James Ward, the son's friend	William Carino
A Maid	Agnes Baumgratz

With this comedy, the Dramatic Club scored another success, and showed a marked improvement in performance.

As a final effort the club plans to stage the two-act play, "Dolores: or Through the Fires of Sorrow." Those who will take part are as follows: Mrs. Norton, Doris



Lyons; Augusta, Eileen Schauer; Pauline, Mildred Rupprecht; Nellie, Eileen Caseman; Grace, Marie Wolfel; Isabel, Dolores Brennen; Mrs. Worthington, Joyce Smith; Franchette, Mary Kuntz; Tom Pincher, William Carino; Aunt Betsy, Helen Welz; Sally Ann Tompkins, Joan Straub; three ladies, (friends of Augusta), Theclar Werner, Alice Haberberger, Elsie Schauer.

Besides the plays that were produced throughout the year, there were a few "Aunt Betsy" sketches by Dean Foote, Kevin Nolan, and William Carino.

To the Seniors who are leaving the club, a vote of thanks is due for their willing cooperation and splendid work.

—Eileen Schauer.

REST!

I need it for the very best
My back is weary,
My task is dreary,
I must have that needed rest!
I've tried and tried, but all in vain,
My works are rash,
My thoughts are trash,
For last, not least, I find labor a pain.
Oh, for a single moment of needed rest.

—Helen Marie Auman.

VOLLEY BALL

A NEW and absorbing sport introduced into Central High this year was the exciting game of volley ball. This was introduced primarily as a sport for the girls, but the entire school, boys and girls alike, have shown their interest by their attendance at the public games.

After weeks of practice, a League was formed, consisting of six teams, with a total of fifty-five players. The teams had the names of War Hawks, Busybees, Blue Sox, Old Maids, Knockouts, and Screwballs. These girls have proved that they enjoyed the game and have entered wholeheartedly into it.

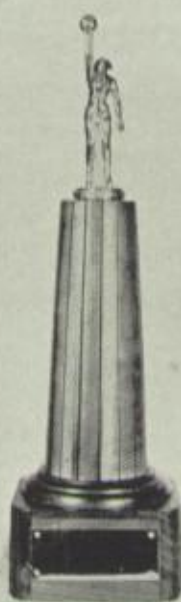
After the opening of the League Season practicing was done on Fridays, and Wednesdays were reserved for league games which were played in increasing wholehearted rivalry. Each team had an equal number of fans, so to speak, and everything was carried on in a "good sport" manner. The Busybees came out on top this season only after defeating a determined, fighting opponent, the Screwballs.

The League Season was followed by a Tournament embracing the four class teams. Friday, March 17, witnessed the Semi-Finals with the Sophs beating the Juniors and the Frosh winning two straight games from the Seniors. Then Sunday, the nineteenth, came the Finals. In the Consolation Prelim the Seniors provided a mild upset by nosing out the Juniors. The Frosh in the Championship battle beat the Sophs two out of three games. These triumphs of the Frosh gave them permanent possession of the Keystone Trophy awarded in the name of the firm by Mr. Carl Klausman. Congratulations! Frosh, you are real champions.

* * *

All of the players wish to use this means of expressing sincere appreciation to Reverend Father Boniface for the splendid opportunity he afforded them through his organization and direction of volley ball which has truly proved to be a well-chosen activity.

—Joyce Smith.



VOLLEY BALL ENTHUSIASTS

KNOCKOUTS: Seated: Rita Wortman, Celine Gerber, Delores Brennan, Monica Lucanik. Standing: Mary Lou Shields, Mercedes Shields, Elizabeth Greenthamer, Doris Detsch, Virginia Liebel. Absent: Marie Nicklas.

OLD MAIDS: Seated: Catherine Haller, Betty Lenze, Martha Rupprecht, Mary Grace Keim. Standing: Jeanne Krellner, Ruth Decker, Joan Rigard, Sarah Schieler, Mary McMackin.

BUSY BEES: Seated: Mary Elizabeth Schlimm, Alice Lechner, Geraldine Rupprecht. Standing: Kathleen Yetzer, Eugenia Meyer, Marie Alice Wolfel, Leona Detsch. Absent: Joyce Smith, Peggy Rinehart.

SCREWBALLS: Seated: Eleanor Krieg, Jean Schauer, Joan Straub, Patsy Fleming. Standing: Alice Brennan, Mary Hacherl, Alice Hoffman, Mary Alice Lenze, Grace Schneider.

WAR HAWKS: Seated: Marcella Geitner, Joan Kraus, Marlene Bauer, Marion Shadd. Standing: Elsie Schauer, Erma Nissel, Mary Ann Catalone, Corrine Decker. Absent: Mildred Rupprecht, Dorothy Seelye.

BLUE SOCK: Seated: Delores Wendel, Alice Bankovich, Margaret Herbstritt, Eileen Caseman. Standing: Mary Lucanik, Agnes Baumgratz, Dolores Schneider, Faith Herzing, Patricia Sunder.

THE SACRED HEART SODALITY

"SEVEN up!" "Toss that ball!" "What's the score, Father?" These are familiar remarks heard Wednesday evenings in the Auditorium. Father Lucian has taught the sodalists to play volleyball. My, what a task! At first we were awkward, couldn't hold the ball, and were very self-conscious. But by practice we became quite agile and some of us are now excellent players. We have formed leagues for keen competition to keep up interest.

"Strike! Oh! no, just a spare." Now we are bowling. We have leagues in bowling, too. Every Friday bowling takes place. By grouping the excellent players with those less skilled, the teams are all fairly balanced, and many times the scores are almost tie, which makes the game more exciting. The better players help the newcomers along, thus they make progress quite rapidly.

Isn't it delicious! That turkey is superb! How well we remember our Christmas dinner at the K. of C. Hall. We exchanged presents and Father Lucian went home with a cosmetic set.

I'm just starved! It looks good. Yes, food again. Our annual breakfast! We never have any prepared entertainment for this occasion, but with an excellent master of ceremonies, everything goes off well.

Serious, indeed, we all are as we receive our monthly Communion. This, together with our monthly Monday conference keeps us on the alert spiritually. At our conferences, we are given splendid advice which we need now, and for our future lives. We find these meetings interesting and we always look forward to them.

"Come to order! Call the roll! Secretary, please read the minutes!" Oh! what a time we have at our monthly meetings! We begin with a prayer and get the meeting under way, but the president has a difficult time trying to satisfy all of us. Foremost at our meetings is planning our entertainment for future meetings and social gatherings.

Yes, you are right, we certainly do have a full year, with many pleasant memories of good times. The Sodality is a very beneficial organization. We continually receive spiritual guidance; we keep the right company; we have good, clean recreation.

High school students, especially, find it very advantageous, and I sincerely hope all of our younger schoolmates will follow our footsteps in joining the Sodality.

—Doris Lyons.

SHIPS

I see the ships a-sailing
A-sailing out to sea
They just keep on a-sailing
Till each is small as a bee.

They're sailing out to sea
Their sails turned to the wind
They stop not for the gale
The thunder crash don't mind.

They're ships that look like mountains
Arising from the sea
Some float like living monsters
Which terrify the sea.

Yet people do not fear them
They man them as they go
A-sailing o'er the ocean
On a voyage to and fro.

—Harold Seelye.

SPORTS

THIS year has been a banner year in the history of basketball at Central. Never before in its history has a Central High team compiled such a remarkable record, and this was due to a wonderful display of team work.

With a regular season record of 18 victories and 2 defeats, the Crusaders tackled and beat such talented aggregations as Ridgway Centennial, St. Bernards of Bradford and Cathedral Prep of Erie. They lost only twice in the regular season. Once to St. Bernards and once to the St. Vincent's Bearcats.

Central was without the services of its stellar performer, Robert Simbeck, in seven games when he broke his hand in the first game with Emporium High School, but he came back to finish the season in brilliant style.

Because of their excellent showing, the Crusaders were picked to represent the Erie Diocese in the Pennsylvania Catholic Interscholastic Athletic Association tourney. Traveling to Renova they met St. Joseph of Renova and defeated them 48-29 after a stiff first-half battle. In the semi-final, however, the Crusaders were knocked off by Mt. Oliver St. Joseph of Pittsburgh 37-22.

Central was also invited to the Knights of Columbus Tournament at Williamsport. The Crusaders defeated St. Marys of Wilkes-Barre in the first game 27-22. In the semi-finals the Crusaders lost to St. Basil of Pittsburgh 39-33 after putting up a grand effort in the final quarter. In the consolation game Central lost to North Catholic of Pittsburgh in a heartbreaker. The Crusaders led by five points up to the final quarter when the Trojans rallied and scored 24 points in the final canto to outscore the Crusaders 44-29.

Central received the trophy for fourth place in the tournament; also the trophy for the best sportsmanship shown at the tournament. Captain Jack Dailey was nominated guard on the tournament all star team.

Central also in winning the City Championship by two straight wins over Public earned permanent possession of the Keystone Carbon and also one leg on the Stackpole trophy.

It was only under the capable guidance of our coaches, Jimmy Goetz and Norb Arnold, that the Crusaders were able to obtain this remarkable record. We wish to thank them and also our Athletic Director, Reverend Father Boniface, for their ceaseless efforts in building this team of teams.

Counting the games after the regular season, the record is 20 victories and 5 defeats.

High scorer was Robert Simbeck, with 171 points. Second high was Herb Straub, with 110 points.

—Gregory Schlimm,
Patrick McKee.

CENTRAL		OPPONENT	
28	Alumni	13	
27	Wilcox	18	
14	St. Marys Public	11	
40	Johnsonburg Public	24	
16	Kane	15	
27	St. Bernard's, Bradford	34	
33	Johnsonburg Public	28	
24	St. Marys Public	16	
40	Emporium Public	30	
31	Emporium Public	18	
35	Wilcox	25	
19	St. Vincent's Prep	41	
32	St. Catherine, Dubois	23	
52	St. Joseph, Renovo	30	
49	Boys Club	21	
22	Ridgway Public	17	
32	St. Catherine, Dubois	21	
		610	
			462
P.C.I.A.A. PLAY-OFFS			
		48	Renovo
		22	St. Josephs of Mount Oliver
			29
			37
K. OF C. STATE INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT			
		27	Wilkes-Barre
		33	St. Basil
		29	North Catholic
			23
			39
			44
		769	
			633



Top Row: 1. M. Nissel; 2. A. Mulcahy; 3. Coach Goetz, first in back row and Assistant Coach Arnold, seventh in back row, with their squads; 4. J. Rupprecht; 5. F. Jesberger. **Bottom Row:** Second String (Varsity), 2. R. Lanzel; 3. Cheerleaders.



Top Row: 1. J. Ershek; 2. R. Simbeck; 3. G. Schlimm. **Center:** Squads. **Bottom Row:** 1. I. Wortman; 2. H. Straub; 3. J. Dailey.

Freshmen Girls



First row: Left to right: Alice Bankovich, Rose Cancilla, Marion Shadd, Arlene Reider, Betty Lenze, Kathryn Haller, Celene Gerber, Erma Glatt, Alice Lechner, Jean Hoffman, Malene Bauer, Mary Lucanik, Joan Kraus, Iris Sherry, Martha Feiley.

Second row: Clare Bucheit, Marie Nichlas, Alyce Heary, Eleanor Kreig, Betty Lanzel, Sarah Hoehn, Margaret Wicks, Delores Wendel, Pattye Fleming.

Third row: Patricia Sunder, Shirley Nachtway, Elizabeth Beimel, Joan Rigard, Elizabeth Greenethaner, Loretta Hoffman, Marguerite Herbstritt, Margaret Rinehart, Florence Wolfel.

Fourth row: Dorothy Breindel, Mary Reuscher, Martha Rupprecht, Alice Samick, Geraldine Rupprecht, Eleda Kraus, Anita Meagher, Marlene Kraus, Shirley Brown, Ruth Keller, Rose Werner, Doris Schwentner, Rose Geitner.

First row: Left to right: Francis McKee, Thomas Stauffer, Robert Kerchinske, William Feldbauer, Marvin Smithbauer, Robert Eichmiller, Paul Jesberger, Robert Rigard, Andrew Wortman.

Second row: Clarence Beimel, Melvin Detsch, George Singer, Eugene Bauer, LeRoy Wilhelm, David Caskey, James Mallison, Walter Welz, James Haberberger, William Brennen, John Marconi.

Third row: James Hoffman, Richard Dornisch, Joseph Riddle, Richard Weber, Floyd Herzing, Thomas Kuntz, Leo Weinzerl, Joseph Rollick, Donald Friedl, Donald Fleming, Richard Friedl.

Fourth row: Harold Wolf, Robert Williamee, George Zambaldi, John Herbstritt, Richard Herbstritt, Roger Feldbauer.

Fifth row: Richard Nachtway, Aubert Wegemer, William Kraus, Melvin Nissel, Paul Baumgratz, Howard Brendel, Ivan Baumgratz.



Freshmen Boys



Sophomore Girls

First row: Left to right: Joan Straub, Elizabeth Marconi, Marie Wolfel, Delores Brennen, Doris Detsch, Eileen Caseman, Martha Zimmet, Dorothy Seelye, Elizabeth Schlimm, Jean Hoffman, Mary Brown.

Second row: Florence Kline, Delores Herzing, Alice Wittman, Rita Frank, Virginia Liebel, Alice Haberberger, Martha Snyder, Delores Friedl, Audrey Heary.

Third row: Dorothy Wegemer, Gertrude Wolfe, Leona Detsch, Betty Samick, Faith Herzing, Jean Schauer, Helen Herzing, Corrine Meier.

Fourth row: Dorothy Hammer, Mary Kuntz, Ruth Decker, Ruth Fritz, Grace Kronenwetter, Margaret Eckert, Eileen Smith, Grace Gerber, Patricia Puncheon, Theresa Rettger, Ann Bauer, Lillian Gregory, Alice Lecker, Grace Schneider.

First row: Left to right: Paul Schaut, Donald Meier, Gordon Mulcahy, William Murray, Harry Bauer, Charles Ambuske, James Meyer, Clarence Bauer, Robert Schlimm.

Second row: Joseph Schatz, Robert Auman, Harrison Schneider, Frederick Bayer, Kevin Nolan, Robert Leuschel, Francis Schatz.

Third row: Robert Wickett, William Wickett, Isadore Friedl, Richard Bauer, William Carino, John Schauer, Nestor Groll, Wilfred Olson.

Fourth row: Thomas Dippold, Walter Schatz, Francis Schneider, Willis Smith, Allan Mulcahy, Kenneth Hepner.

Fifth row: Frederick Jesberger, Merle Kraus, LaVern Dippold, Edward Meyer, James Rupprecht, Ralph Lanzel, Richard Keller.



Sophomore Boys



Junior Girls

First row: Left to right: Doris Krug, Theresa Wiesner, Grace Breindel, Doris Wilhelm, Monica Lucanik, Mary Alice Lenze, Martha Meyer, Rosemary Uhl.

Second row: Mabel Sorg, Anna Eichmiller, Theresa Schaut, Irene Hacherl, Lucy Daniels, Rose Mary Hoehn, Sarah Shieler, Valentina Riddle, Mary McMackin, Rosemary Werner, Jean Krellner.

Third row: Mary Grace Keim, Anna Mae Hasselman, Helen Feldbauer, Mercedes Shields, Mary Krellner, Doris Frank, Corrine Decker, Zita Haller.

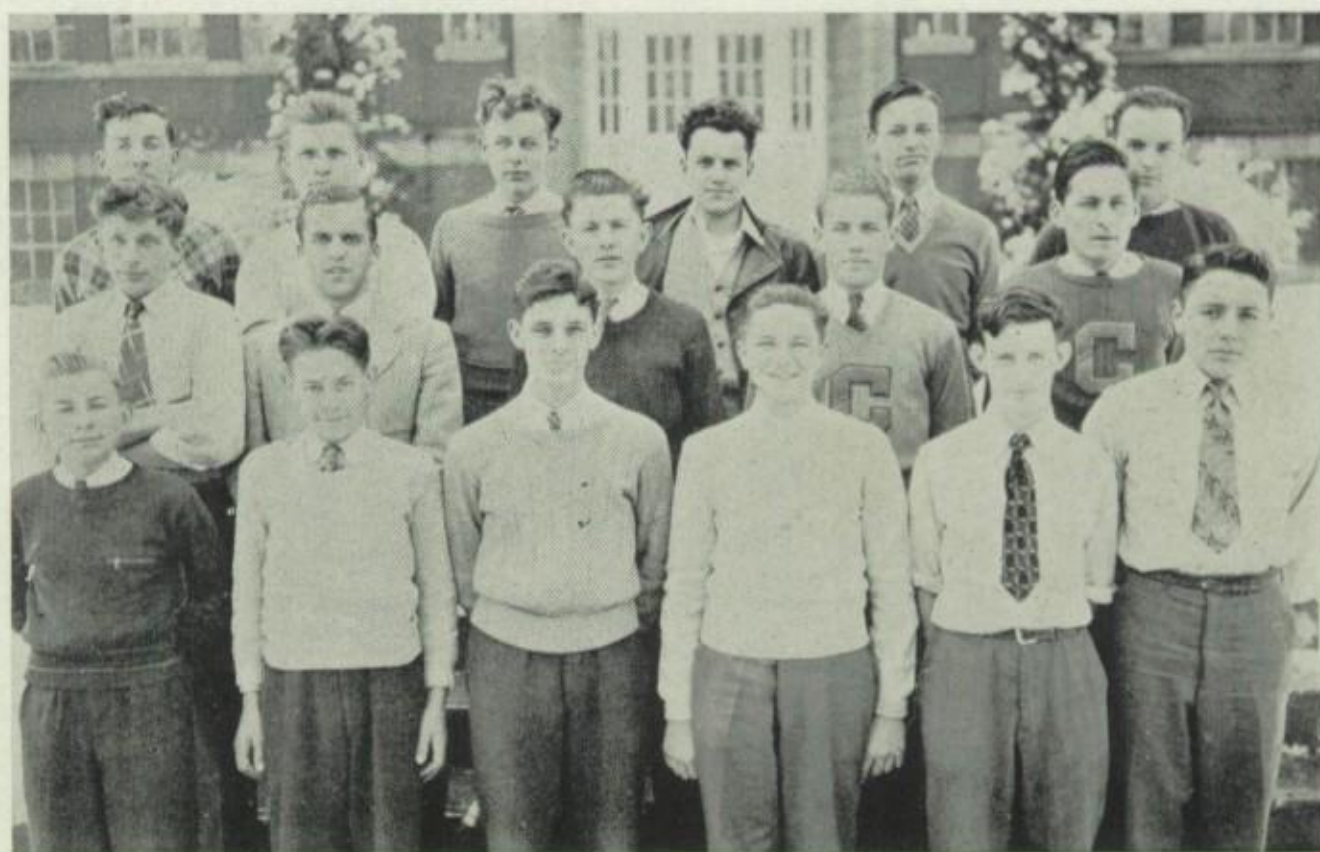
Fourth row: Loretta Hoffman, Martha Lenze, Doris Paar, Irene Wortman, Eileen Hanes, Theresa Leithner.



First row: Left to right: Donald Wiesner, Flavius Wicks, Clarence Wolfel, Dean Foote, Andrew Dippold, Richard Hathorn.

Second row: Charles Fleming, Robert Precht, Regis Hacherl, John Dailey, Herbert Straub.

Third row: Gail Scott, Robert Glass, George Schlimm, Ivan Wortman, Earl Hauber, Richard Schatz.



Junior Boys

TO OUR PATRONS AND ADVERTISERS

We take this opportunity of expressing our deep appreciation to our generous advertisers, patrons, subscribers, and all who helped in any way to make the publication of our Annual a success.

We wish to thank, too, our Faculty, the Benedictine Sisters, who have labored so perseveringly and patiently on our Memo.

May God reward, in His own generous way, all who have benefited us.

—Audrey Dinsmore.

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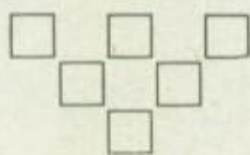
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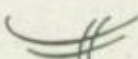
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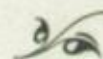
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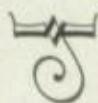
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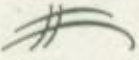
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